

THE WEATHER

Fair tonight and Sunday; no change in temperature. For detailed weather report and sun, moon and tide tables, please turn to Page 3.

VOL. 2, NO. 20

Published Every Afternoon
Except Sunday

SANTA ANA, ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1936



HOME

If your Journal is not delivered promptly, please phone 3600 before 8 p. m. and one will be sent you.

THREE SECTIONS — 2 CENTS PER COPY

BONES OF PREHISTORIC ANIMALS, 400,000 YEARS OLD, UNEARTHED IN ORANGE COUNTY

'Black Legion's' Reign of Terror Bared

FEAR SCORES VICTIMIZED BY GANG

Four of Detroit Secret Society Admit Killing of WPA Worker

DETROIT, May 23. (AP)—Prosecutor Duncan C. McCrea ordered an investigation today of reports that scores of victims had been terrorized by vigilantes of the "Black Legion," secret society uncovered by the arrest of 16 men in connection with the "execution" of Charles A. Poole, WPA worker.

Prosecutor McCrea said the arrests had been followed by a stream of reports from citizens who said they had been the victims of the group.

Have 10,000 Members

William W. Voisine, Ecorese village manager, said police were investigating the possibility that members of the organization, said by officials to have numbered 10,000, bombed his home last Aug. 7.

Voisine's home was bombed while he and his wife, and a 13-year-old son were asleep in upstairs bedrooms. None was injured by the blast.

Police announced the arrest of 16 members of the legion Friday, and four of them, Police Inspector John I. Navarre said, confessed they participated in the "execution" of Poole on a suburban road May 13 after he was accused of beating his wife.

Accused Keep Silent

"I am not satisfied that we have been told the real motive for the killing of Poole," Prosecutor McCrea said. "Certainly it was not for beating his wife; that is too fantastic to believe."

Most of the 16 members in custody adhered to the society's password of "secrecy always." At least one, however, talked vaguely.

(Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 6)

Huge Plane in Forced Landing

BERLIN, May 23. (AP)—The Deutschland, "one of the largest land planes in the world," was damaged badly in a forced landing last night.

The plane, which has a capacity of 42 passengers and seven crewmen and is powered with four motors, was forced down with six men aboard near the Junkers factory at Dessau, during a trial flight.

Save Field Widow From Eviction

HEAFFORD JUNCTION, Wis., May 23. (AP)—Payment of a \$2600 mortgage today saved the home of Mrs. Eugene Field, 80-year-old widow of the poet, from sale under a foreclosure judgment.

George Curtiss, attorney for the mortgagee, announced receipt of a check to cover the mortgage from representatives of Phi Delta Theta, Field's fraternity.

23 Railroads Fight Cut Rates

NEW YORK, May 23. (AP)—Twenty-three eastern railroads filed federal suit today to enjoin the interstate commerce commission from enforcing orders establishing new rates of 2 cents a mile for coach and 3 cents for Pullman cars.

The lower rates were ordered by the commission Feb. 28 last to become effective June 2.

TEXAS BANS NEGRO VOTING Old Democrat Rule Stands

AUSTIN, Tex., May 23. (AP)—At-toner General William McGrath ruled today that negroes had been barred from voting in the Texas Democratic primary elections.

The opinion was given to Miss Emilie Limberg, Travis county clerk, in response to an inquiry.

It further stated that a resolution adopted by the state Demo-

They'll Take Vows Under Water



If they can find a minister willing to don a diving suit, Capt. John C. Benson of Seattle, retired, and Mrs. Elizabeth Pardee of Chicago plan to be married eight feet under water in Puget Sound. They will wear divers' suits and converse by telephone with the minister. The captain, who thinks the ceremony will be a fitting chapter in an adventurous life, and Mrs. Pardee are shown examining some of the equipment they'll wear. (Associated Press Photo)

Flower Bombs to Drop at Jubilee

Santa Ana's birthday party is going to be "bombed." A squadron of airplanes will fly over the municipal bowl June 3, when thousands of citizens are gathered, and will drop 25 to 30 floral "bombs" which will explode into showers of colored blossoms. Rodney Bacon, of the all-service clubs committee working on the com-

BULLETINS

(By Associated Press)

WOMAN FLIER HURT

STOCKHOLM—Mile Maryse Hiltz, French woman flier, and her mechanic were injured today in a crash during a forced landing near Varberg.

FOUR FARMERS EXECUTED

KUANAS, Lithuania.—Four farmers were executed today after court martial on charges of inciting the populace of Southern Lithuania to overthrow the government.

PLAN \$526,000 FOR NAVY

WASHINGTON.—An agreement to appropriate \$526,000 for the navy for the fiscal year beginning July 1 was reached today at a meeting of the senate and house conference committees.

RAIN FLOODS SIOUX FALLS

SIOUX FALLS, S. D.—Washed out highways and railroad tracks, flooded basements and damaged streets today told the story of a terrific storm yesterday during which 3.66 inches of rain fell in an hour.

CHILD SLAYER KILLS SELF

ALLENTHON, Pa.—Mrs. Sara Oberle, 48, who slew her three children last January, was found dead today in a bathroom at the Allentown state hospital for the insane. Coroner Alexander Peters said she hanged herself.

HEIMWEHRS BLOCK NAZIS

LINZ, Austria.—Soldiers of Prince Ernst von Starhemberg's private heimwehr (home guard) repulsed an attack on the deposed vice chancellor's Waxenburg estate early today, killed two men and arrested seven Nazis.

DUCE'S ENEMIES FREED

ROME.—Two Italian generals, Luigi Capello and Tito Zaniboni, exiled more than 10 years ago for allegedly conspiring to kill Premier Mussolini, were reported among the hundreds of political prisoners granted an amnesty today.

NRA ENEMIES BROKE

NEW YORK.—The Post said today the four Schneiter brothers, central figures in the court fight which ended with the NRA declared unconstitutional, are flat broke. Next week is the first anniversary of their victory.

cratic convention in Houston in 1932 declaring negroes ineligible for participation in the primaries still was in effect and need not be adopted at the convention meeting in San Antonio next Tuesday.

"Do not find that this resolution has even been withdrawn at any subsequent convention of the Democratic party," the opinion said.

SHAKEUP MAY FIND HOARE IN CABINET

Major Re-Adjustment of English Ministry Seen; Baldwin May Quit

LONDON, May 23. (AP)—The resignation of Colonel Secretary J. H. Thomas in Britain's budget leakage scandal—the third resignation from Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin's original cabinet—raised a probability today of a major shakeup in the ministry.

The prime minister went to his country residence, Chequers, for the weekend, there to deliberate long-expected changes.

Hoare May Return

Political sources predicted a cabinet turn-over which would carry back into office Sir Samuel Hoare, former foreign secretary who was the first of this ministry to withdraw under fire.

In addition to filling Thomas' place at the colonial office, Baldwin faced a possibility of having to find a successor for Viscount Monsell, first lord of the admiralty, who was reported anxious to withdraw at Whitsun tide, which falls next week.

Sir Samuel Hoare, original scapegoat of the Italo-Ethiopian crisis now being hailed as a "war-seizing prophet" for his peace plan to give Italy only part of Ethiopia, might return to the cabinet as secretary for the dominions, informed sources said.

Malcolm MacDonald, under this rearrangement, would switch back to his old post at the colonial office.

Baldwin to Quit?

Other political sources said Sir Samuel might go to the admiralty with William Ormsby-Gore, first commissioner of works, becoming his majesty's secretary for the colonies.

Baldwin, with the "national union" character of his cabinet broken further by the downfall of the former Labour Thomas, was expected to seek to strengthen the largely conservative ministry at any rate to hold it together until King Edward's coronation next year, when many believe the prime minister himself will retire.

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ALMA WHITAKER CHARGES COUNTY BLOCKING BEACH BUILDING

'LAW FORBIDS NEW HOUSES' SHE SAYS

Famed Writer Sends Letter of Protest to Supervisors

Alma Whitaker, famous Los Angeles writer, today contend that denial of her request for permission to build a second house on her Sunset Beach lot means all future building at the coast resort is forbidden.

The noted writer has been denied a building permit by the county planning commission, which has explained that there is not enough room on her property for another house, under terms of the ordinance.

In a letter to District Attorney W. F. Menton, Miss Whitaker said:

"The ordinance evidently forbids all future building in Sunset Beach, since there is no lot in the whole area which reaches the dimensions required."

Charges Exception
She also repeated her claim that an exception has been made in the case of Mr. Bailey, "who is building clear to the property line on an already crowded lot at Sixteenth and Pacific (identical with my own)—and by no means an attractive structure as I am contemplating."

Mr. Menton said today he plans to investigate the contention in regard to Mr. Bailey. Dr. W. L. Bigham of Anaheim, chairman of the county planning commission, said he has no recollection of the Bailey matter coming before the commission.

"We never have made an exception which violates the state housing law," said Dr. Bigham, "and this law does not allow building on property lines. We are willing at all times to talk things over. We're not trying to high-hat anyone. But if we made an exception in this case we might as well throw the planning ordinance in the creek."

"Calls for Two Houses"

Miss Whitaker said original plans for her lot called for two pretty modern houses with a patio between. One has been built, to form half the completed structure.

"As it stands, therefore, it is a sadly one-sided affair, incomplete, ruining the architect's rather charming idea for it."

"I am told I may add to the present structure. The whole argument, therefore, resolves itself into forbidding me a place attractive patio for beautification, in the center of the lot. If I tack the new wing onto the ex-



The Cat Wants Out!

isting one, thus spoiling the whole design and forming an ungainly and lopsided effect. I am within the law! And this while the whole idea of the planning commission is to 'improve' building plans."

Miss Whitaker replied to Ray Goodell, chairman of the promotion and publicity committee of the chamber of commerce, who wrote her regarding her trouble, and said that while she is in favor of planning commissions, she feels it is advisable to fit rulings to individual districts.

"Sweeping rules can be so unfair," she said.

"I was the first to build after the quake, when I really couldn't afford it. It was a gesture of

faith! That is the house that was planned and designed as half the pretty ideas we had for the lot. Oh, well."

France Slaps Ban On Hitler Play

PARIS, May 23. (AP)—The ministries of interior and education today banned the play, "Hitler," which was shown privately last night in a suburban theater.

The play is a dramatic interpretation in nine scenes of the German leader's life, as seen through the eyes of the author, Paul Caillet.

F.D.R. AT BED OF HIS ILL MOTHER

HYDE PARK, N. Y., May 23. (AP)—President Roosevelt arrived at his family home here today and found his 81-year-old mother, Mrs. Sara Delano Roosevelt, resting comfortably following a hip injury sustained in a fall in New York City 10 days ago.

A small group of townfolk greeted the executive as he left his special train. A little red-haired boy presented him with a Buddy Poppy and he was off to the family estate.

The President went straight to his mother's bedside, before breakfast, and found her in a cheery mood.

The President had no engagements for the day except to witness the opening of a new road on the estate in the afternoon and press a button to start a celebration in connection with the opening of a new harbor at Balboa, Calif.

Work to Replace Mexico Gambling

TIJUANA, Mex., May 23. (AP)—Promise of huge public works by the Mexican federal government quieted agitation today in this border town, hard hit by unemployment since gambling was banned last year.

Answering the demands of labor leaders for the reopening of the gay Agua Caliente resort and the resignation of Governor Gabriel Gavira of Lower California, Gen. Francisco Mujica, secretary of communications and public works, told a mass meeting of 2000 persons:

"Your present conditions should be only temporary as the government is developing a plan to open mines throughout Lower California. It also has under consideration a plan for huge agricultural developments for you."

Belgium Election Fight Fatal to 2

ANTWERP, Belgium, May 23. (AP)—Two persons were killed today in a pre-election fight between Realists (young Fascists) and Socialists. The parliamentary election will be tomorrow.

TUSTIN RANCHER PASSES AWAY

William B. Risk, rancher and Tustin resident for the past 21 years, died this morning in Artesia, after a lengthy illness. The 74-year-old man came to California from Ireland 64 years ago.

His widow, Mrs. Florence Manzy Risk, lives in Tustin. Three sisters also survive, Mrs. W. W. Kerrison and Miss Martha Risk, Petaluma, and Mrs. T. D. Moiles, Alameda.

Funeral services will be conducted at Smith and Tuthill Chapel at 3:30 p. m. Monday. Burial will take place in Fairhaven cemetery.

IN HOSPITAL

Willis Kirkpatrick, of the Broadway theater staff, was operated on for appendicitis yesterday at St. Joseph's hospital by Dr. John Ball.

SEEK YOUTHS FOR TORCH SLAYING

KEENE, N. H., May 23. (AP)—Meager clues were sifted today by authorities in an effort to identify the mountain top torch murder victim, believed by authorities to have been a middle-aged mother.

At the same time, authorities searched for two youths, who George H. Blake, of Chesterfield, said he met in the woods Wednesday night while searching for a fire he had seen.

Blake, a pressman on a Keene newspaper, said the youths appeared nervous when he spoke to them and were in a hurry.

Search of Wastasquet mountain where foresters yesterday stumbled upon the charred body, disclosed a cheap vanity case, a 22-caliber pistol with nine discharged shells, and an empty gasoline can.

Dr. Osmond H. Hubbard, New Hampshire state pathologist who performed an autopsy, said the woman apparently had been beaten into unconsciousness, her clothing saturated with gasoline and set afire.

It was possible she also had been strangled and beaten, he added.

County Solicitor Arthur Olson said the best of the clues found so far was the nickel-plated vanity case, on the face of which were inscribed the initials, "H. A. H."

FLETCHER RAPS 'TERMITES'

NEW YORK, May 23. (AP)—Henry P. Fletcher, chairman of the Republican national committee, told the Young Republicans today that "a band of termites is working at the foundations of our institutions while you sleep."

In a speech broadcast from the National Republican club, Fletcher asserted his party was better organized, "more militant and enthusiastic" than at any other convention period in its history.

"The Republican party only asks the youth of the country to remain true to their ideals," he said. "What finer task can you have than this of preserving our institutions and our present form of government against the insidious attacks of men who have lost their faith in America and their political henchmen who are corrupting the voters with public money."

Limping Thief Takes Tomato Plants

Members of the farm theft detail of the sheriff's office today were searching for a man who limps and wears a size 6½ shoe. This meager description of the wanted man was found when Deputies Walter Dungan and Ezra Stanley were called to investigate the theft of 2000 tomato plants from the John Viera ranch, route 1, Anaheim, late yesterday.

According to a report filed by two deputies, the thief pulled the tomato plants out of a hot bed in front of the Viera home. Footprints led them to believe the man was a cripple. The stolen plants were valued at \$10.

MORE ABOUT OLD BONES

(Continued from Page One) log of Yorba Linda, president of the Imperial Highway association, who last night attended a meeting of the organization at Corona, at which the bones were displayed by Superintendent Reynolds of the R. E. Campbell Construction company. This concern is building the 26-mile stretch of Imperial highway between La Mirada and Lutwiler avenues.

"The first ride I took part in was the night Poole was killed. I never took part in any floggings, but I heard of several."

McCrea said he would ask murder warrants for Lipps, Harvey Davis, 38, a "colonel" in the society; Dayton Dean, 36; Irvin Lee, 30; George C. Johnson, 72; Paul R. Edwards, 31, and Edgar Baldwin, 25. He said Lipps, Davis, Dean and Lee had admitted they were present at the slaying of Poole, and that Dean and Lee confessed firing shots.

MORE ABOUT NEWPORT

(Continued from Page One) Salvador for today's event. After the port was "captured" by the pirate beauties, several officials made short talks. Director Kelley announced that next week he will have the pleasure of opening bids on construction of a four-lane highway between Seal Beach and Newport Beach. The road is now a three-lane thoroughfare.

The coast community was delighted today with newspapermen, camera men and radio men, all of whom were telling the world of the colorful spectacle being enacted.

One of the finds was a huge tooth of the mastodon. Mr. Reynolds said it weighs two pounds, is two and one-half inches wide, three and one-half inches long and has a root three or four inches long.

Experts Fix Age

The bones already have been examined by Curator Wild at the Exposition Park museum in Los Angeles, and Dr. Stock of the California Institute of Technology hopes to make further excavations to exhaust the rich find of prehistoric material.

All the skeletons of the four animals so far discovered have not been taken out.

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BEAUREGARD WILL FOUND IN NORTH

SANTA BARBARA, May 23. (AP)—The last will of Gen. G. P. T. Beauregard, famed Confederate leader of the Civil war, has been found here, County Recorder Yris Covarrubias said today.

Government relief workers combed old records discovered the document.

General Beauregard died in New Orleans in 1893 and no explanation has been found as to why his will should have been recorded here.

Historians said the will is of considerable research value.

The search of records throughout the nation is being made by white-collar relief workers as a means of gathering hitherto undisclosed historical material.

General Beauregard ordered the firing on Fort Sumter which started the Civil war, and played a heroic role in the battle of Bull Run.

OUST ARAB LEADER FROM PALESTINE

JERUSALEM, May 23. (AP)—The Palestine government, seeking to curb inflammatory racial propaganda, today ordered the exile of Kakhri Bey Nashashibi, leader of the Arab defense party.

Nashashibi has been expelled from permanent residence in Jerusalem on charges of inciting Jaffa boatmen to continue the general strike against Jewish immigration.

This morning, a nurse in examining Mrs. Shay's clothes, found the \$57 in cash and \$40 worth of the postal bonds. Mrs. Shay, when further questioned by the officer, remembered that she had left the remaining \$40 worth of bonds at her home. Her husband

They'll Just Have To Quit Fiddling, That's All!

CHICAGO, May 23. (AP)—One way or another, Alton Nolop, 83, may have to quit fiddling around his home. He and his wife face eviction. To avert it, they might have to part with a violin that has been in the family for several generations. Max Singer, attorney who came to their aid, had the instrument examined by experts. They reported it was a Stradivarius, worth possibly \$25,000.

The Burns Detective Agency gave this history of the case:

A light, unobtrusive man, about 50, registered last Sunday night at the Rosslyn hotel, giving the name of Donald Berg and his home city as St. Louis, Mo.

On Monday and Tuesday, downtown banks reported receiving savings accounts from Berg in rapid-fire fashion. Tellers said he usually appeared with two suitcases, from which he produced a \$100 bill and two \$100 bills. Twenty-five accounts were opened.

The man gave bank references in San Francisco and New York, which, when checked, failed to furnish any information about him. The tellers said.

Wednesday night he was seen leaving the Rosslyn lobby, still carrying the two suitcases. That is the last report of him.

Today Deputy Sheriff James Ragas questioned Mrs. Shay and learned she had gone for a ride yesterday afternoon with a Long Beach man. They had a few drinks, she said, and later joined the party. She remembered little about events that followed and was unable to tell the officer where the party had gone.

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MAN MISSING AFTER CASH IS BANKED

LOS ANGELES, May 23. (AP)—A mysterious middle-aged man, who deposited more than \$30,000 in Los Angeles banks and then disappeared, was sought by federal and private operatives today on the possibility he may have met with foul play.

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WEATHER

Fair tonight and Sunday, but overcast near coast in morning; no change in temperature; moderate northwest wind off coast.

TEMPERATURES
(Courtesy Knox & Stout Hardware Co.)

Today: High, 74 degrees, 11 a. m.; low, 66 degrees, 7:30 a. m.

Yesterday: High, 79 degrees, 1:15 p. m.; low, 64 degrees, 4 a. m.

SAN FRANCISCO BAY REGION—Fair and cooler tonight and Sunday; fog Sunday; fresh westerly wind.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA—Fair tonight and Sunday, but fog on the coast unless coastal winds blow inland and in delta region Sunday; increasing northwest wind off coast.

SIERA NEVADA—Fair tonight and Sunday, no wind; south wind Sunday.

SANTA CLARA VALLEY—Fair tonight and Sunday; cooler Sunday.

SALINAS VALLEY—Fair tonight and Sunday, cooler in lower valley with morning fog; northwest wind.

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY—Fair tonight and Sunday; quite so warm in extreme north portion of northern wind.

WEATHERLY OUTLOOK—Fair Western states, May 25 to 26; Fair with high temperatures over interior districts at beginning of week; normal temperatures thereafter and occasionally unsettled in Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

TIDE TABLE

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
May 23	5:14	11:54	4:25	10:34
	5:14	11:54	4:25	10:34
May 24	6:04	12:55	5:22	11:27
	6:04	12:55	5:22	11:27
	0:8	3:6	2:5	5:2

SUN AND MOON

Sun rises 4:45 a. m.; sets 6:51 p. m. Moon rises 7:24 p. m.; sets 10:01 p. m.

May 24

Sun rises 4:45 a. m.; sets 6:52 p. m. Moon rises 8:04 p. m.; sets 10:42 p. m.

May 25

Sun rises 4:44 a. m.; sets 6:53 p. m. Moon rises 9:31 a. m.; sets 11:17 p. m.

FLOWERS



For the Living

TODAY, a bouquet to: **BEN OSTERMAN**, chairman of the board of directors of the El Toro Soil Conservation Association, which is now considering a plan whereby soil erosion control may be extended to areas in Lemon Heights, Orange Park Acres and El Modena.

WEEKLY OUTLOOK—Fair Western states, May 25 to 26; Fair with high temperatures over interior districts at beginning of week; normal temperatures thereafter and occasionally unsettled in Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

Death Notices

HENRY—John A. Henry, 74, died yesterday in Los Angeles. He was a widow, Florence Manzy Risk, Tustin; three sisters, Mrs. W. W. Garrison and Miss Martha Risk, Petaluma, and Mrs. D. L. Allen, Alameda. Funeral services will be held at 10 a. m. Monday from Smith and Tuthill chapel. Burial will take place in Santa Ana cemetery.

RISK—William E. Risk, 74, died this morning in Artesia. He is survived by his widow, Florence Manzy Risk, Tustin; three sisters, Mrs. W. W. Garrison and Miss Martha Risk, Petaluma, and Mrs. D. L. Allen, Alameda. Funeral services will be held at 3:30 p. m. Monday from Smith and Tuthill chapel. Burial will follow in Fairhaven cemetery.

Intentions to Wed

Del R. Beebe, 26, Glendale; Alta Lee Sechrist, 23, Los Angeles.

George L. Parks, 42, Arameda P. King, 23, Venice.

John L. Dales, Jr., 29, Hollywood; Freda Elizabeth Cobb, 23, Los Angeles.

Howard A. Johnson, 23, Dorothy J. Waller, 19, Los Angeles.

Dean Landis, 25, Sally de Forrest, 20, Tustin.

Calvin S. Magruder, 35, Dorothy Miller, 26, Glendale; Albert L. Springer, Jr., 30, Hotel Santa Ana; Helen Louise Hayes, 31, San Francisco.

John C. Scanlan, 29, Helen R. Kelly, 27, Long Beach.

Spencer, 21, Long Beach.

William F. Teeters, 41, 203 Magnolia; Anna Jan McCain, 56, route 1, box 378, Huntington Beach.

Donald L. Johnson, 22, Elizabeth Janet Race, 19, Hollywood.

George White, 24, Hermosa Beach; Lillian D. Howard, 23, Los Angeles.

Marriage Licenses

Eugene Cherry, 19, Marjor Chapman, 16, Los Angeles.

Harold M. Barclay, 26, Van Nuys; Marjorie Ewing, 21, San Pedro.

Pat Hopkins, 37, Virginia R. Kelly, 27, Long Beach.

Roendo Vasquez, 26, Margarette Andrade, 15, Harbor City.

Barholomew M. Pugh, Jr., 23, Bell; Helen Tapia, 36, Inglewood.

Fred A. Braesch, Jr., 22, Monica L. Cole, 18, Los Angeles.

Charles E. Morris, 28, Ada Lewis, 34, Los Angeles.

Patricia L. Prescott, 37, Ruth Tree, 43, Los Angeles.

Wilbert C. Buescher, 26, Los Angeles; Virginia L. Warner, 23, route 2, box 55, San Bernardino.

John H. Irwin, 50, Redondo Beach; Maud Tapia, 36, Inglewood.

Donald A. Brumbaugh, 22, Monica L. Cole, 18, Los Angeles.

Joseph L. Johnson, 28, 108 North Lois La Habra; Alberta Eman Schafer, 16, 545 Mountain View, Fullerton.

Constance Morton, 26, Lucille Bouldin; Morton J. Hand, 26, Los Angeles; Bonnie Wilson, 26, Hollywood.

Divorces Asked

Daniel P. McBride from Lillian Florence McBride, desertion.

Divorces Granted

Victor U. Kimmell from Ada L. E. Kimmell, desertion.

Superior Court

TRIAL CALENDAR

Monday, May 25

Lokkado versus **Romoff**, jury trial, department one.

Cob vs. **Kuroiwa**, trial, department two.

Stead versus **Cook**, trial, department three.

People versus **Dukes**, jury trial, department three.

Brotherhood

Meets Wednesday

Federated Church **Brotherhoods** of Orange county will hold their May meeting in the First Methodist church at 6:30 p. m. Wednesday. Local brotherhood members will be hosts at dinner.

Federation officers are to be elected. Guest speaker will be the Rev. J. Hunter Smith. Reservations are to be made at the church office before noon Tuesday.

Happy Birthday

BILL HICKS, 116 West Twenty-first street, Santa Ana.

FOR FLOWERS

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Brick Dust



Here and There With
The Journal's
Rambling County Editor

By T. N. (BRICK) GAINES

PERHAPS a lot of folks, like us, have wondered what's going on along Placentia avenue between the county hospital and the east entrance of Anaheim, where men work the whole night through on queer looking trucks, digging holes in the ground.

We found out. They're more than digging holes—they're looking for oil. That is, they're trying, through the latest method, to determine if oil-bearing sand lies along the road anywhere.

Here's what they do—first they dig that hole several hundred feet into the ground. Then they put a dynamite charge at the bottom, and go away from there. Some distance away they have recording instruments which measure the time noise from the explosion takes to reach the instrument. It's very important, that time for the noise to come back to the operators. If there's oil, they get some sort of a different reading. If there isn't oil, they get mad.

The men are prospecting the entire area lying along Placentia avenue, with their cute little machines, which operate almost exactly like the huge machinery used for rotary drilling operations, except trucks furnish the motive power.

The operators won't say whether they're having any success or not, but we hope there's oil in them there flats!

See where my friend, Frank Rospaw, is enlarging. In fact, he seems to be going to town in a big wave. Seal Beach Post and Wave, in fact.

Frank started out merely as publisher of the Placentia Courier. Then he went and got elected president of the California Newspapers Publishers' association, which is a big-time job.

He must have liked lots of work, however, because now he takes on another publication.

Seems to me there's a big opportunity at Seal Beach right now, with all the developing going on under experienced hands. They're going to build a real beach community before they get through. If you remember, they're even offering free paint for all houses that need it.

Hope Frank's new office needs paint!

After all, the joke's really on the poor subscribers.

Here I am, sick. Nothing much to feed press. Just as the horizon was starting to look darkish, a queer noise came from the corner of the room. I looked around, and at first didn't see anything. Then, to the delight of five beautifully-trained nurses, I started saying foolish things. Like "It's Samuel the Seal," seemed to be the theme of the conversation.

As I remember, the seven beautiful nurses giggled delightedly. They lined up, like chorus girls, and chanted, in unison, "He's nuts."

Again came the funny noise from the corner. This time I was morally certain that it was good old Samuel, czar of Laguna's seal colony.

Even the nine nurses weren't so confident now. In fact, when they saw it really was Sam, they screamed, plenty.

And then, sure enough, Ole' Samuel came waddling out of the corner.

"Heard you was sick," he said ungrammatically, "and so I thought I'd come up and seal if you were O.K."

I informed him, wearily, that everything was lovely until he came, pointing out the eleven nurses he'd scared out of the room. Furthermore, I intimated, I wasn't in a seal-seeking mood.

He took that cheerfully enough. "I knew you were feeling like a sardine in a school of barracuda," he remarked, "so thought I'd cheer you up a little. Say, speaking of sardines, you wouldn't have a little cast-off catfish around, would you?" he asked casually.

At my surly refusal he took a hunk of halibut from his sealskin coat and started munching it reflectively.

Finally he said, "I don't want to be selfish about this, and you can have some, too, if you'd like it slightly uncooked."

But, when I'd turned him down again, he went into his song and dance, explaining that he'd like to have something done about the fishermen shooting so many of his relatives. Not only makes Chief Abe Johnson at Laguna angry when he has to clean up the cases, but it's also hard on the seals, he mumbled through a mouthful of mackerel.

"What do the fishermen shoot 'em for?" I asked him.

And he answered that it was only because each seal eats a few fish every day. Not more than a few hundred pounds each, he added innocently.

I refused to give him any sympathy because of his disappearing tribe, and he immediately became exasperated and started getting ready to leave.

"Anyway," he concluded, "I'll see you at Newport tomorrow." And he went away mumbling something about doing a good deed and then not getting any appreciation for it, and all the time I couldn't get out of bed to drive him away!

THOUSANDS AT NEWPORT HARBOR'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

BAY PARADE HEADLINES PAGEANT

Roosevelt Signals Start of Holiday Program; Throngs Merry

It was anchors aweigh at Newport-Balboa today!

With the city thronged by thousands of guests from throughout the Southland, Orange county harbor's first official birthday was held, marked by a colorful water parade, fireworks, pageantry and fiesta.

More than 500 guests jammed into the Newport Harbor Yacht club this afternoon, where Gov. Frank Merriam figuratively cut the harbor's birthday cake.

Even President Franklin D. Roosevelt had a part in Orange county's celebration as he touched a button in Washington, D. C., to send the colorful Corinthian parade into the new federal harbor.

Tonight the merrymaking is slated to reach its height, with a grand ball, dazzling pyrotechnics from the bay, a street carnival in Newport, and a general spirit of fun in Balboa.

Tomorrow yachts of all sizes compete in races for dinghies, stars, snowbirds, six-meters and other classics. During the afternoon a kayak carnival is to be held at Corona Del Mar. Bands will play throughout the day.

Events were watched over by air planes from March Field, and the stub-nosed Goodyear blimp from Los Angeles. Giant searchlights are stationed to make the night festive with lights.

This afternoon the entire nation will join briefly in the birthday party, as the pageant play, "The Re-Discovery of Balboa," is broadcast over a nation-wide hook-up.

SENIOR CLASS GIVES PLAY

ORANGE—An event which marks the approach of graduation day was the senior class play of Orange Union High school given last night. The play was directed by Mrs. Stella Jane Brubaker.

Assisting her on the production staff were: Scenery, Ross L. Taylor; stage manager, Delbert Lewis; prompter, Juanita Stanfield; properties, Henrietta Campbell; costumes, Betty Adams. Music was furnished between acts by Percy J. Green and the high school orchestra.

And among those who gave particularly outstanding performances was Mary Esther Wood, played by Wesley Marquart. Bob Paul gave a consistent playing of his part, others who contributed to the success of the play were: Bill Jordan, Dick Harbottle, Norma LaFerne, Barbara Knuth, Bill Fields and Eugene Williamson.

Corona Del Mar Group Entertains

NEWPORT-BALBOA—Members of the Corona del Mar Civic Association and numerous visitors at Newport Harbor for the opening attended the dance at the civic center last night. Refreshments were served by a committee.

Women of the association are making plans for a summer bazaar and food sale. Beginning next week the women will meet at the various homes to plan bridge and discuss arrangements for the two events. The first bridge-meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Stewart Diehl at 506 Marguerite street.

President D. E. Burry will name his committee at a meeting Monday evening.

Will Arraign Burglary Suspect

LAGUNA BEACH—Charged with burglary, James Fisher, 30, local musician and business man, 356 Cliff drive, who Wednesday dropped dead at Creede, Colo., will probably not be held until early next week. The services will follow the Masonic ritual.

Fisher is alleged to have entered the apartment of J. Edward Eberle, 348 Cliff drive, through a rear window last Wednesday evening, and carried away clothing and other effects to a total value of \$250. The accused man, picked up by Long Beach police, is now in the county jail.

Tustin Graduates Are Party Guests

TUSTIN—Members of the Tustin grammar school eighth grade were entertained last night at the annual graduates' party sponsored by mothers of eighth grade students in the Parent-Teacher association in the school cafeteria.

Approximately 60 graduating students attended, and games were played in the kindergarten room from 7:30 to 10 p. m., after which refreshments were served in the cafeteria. The room was decorated with flowers in pastel shades and crepe paper. Mrs. William Leinberger was chairman of the committee giving the party.

Only 41 cattle in 12 herds were found infected with tick in the Webb county, Tex., eradication program. There were 91,280 cattle dipped.

Lion of Judah in Exile



Here is Emperor Haile Selassie of Ethiopia, accompanied by his dog, his constant companion, as he descended the gangplank of the British cruiser Enterprise at Haifa, Palestine, in his flight from his country conquered by the Fascists. (Associated Press Photo)

NEW 'PULPIT' TO BE DEDICATED

NEW OFFICERS INSTALLED

Dedication services for the "Wayside Pulpit," a new type of outside bulletin board recently installed at the United Presbyterian church, will be conducted at 7:30 p. m. tomorrow, preceding evening church service.

Dr. Albert Eakin Kelley, Presbyterian pastor, will lead the service. Fully equipped with removable black enameled letters upon a white background, the bulletin board is the gift of one of the church families. Woodwork of the board was made by the Santa Ana Cabinet and Fixture company.

"It is the thought of the donor and of the minister and congregation that the bulletin will present the church's invitation to everyone who passes the busy corner at Sixth and Bush streets," Dr. Kelley said.

New officers who were installed by Mrs. Smith are: Mrs. Henry Walsworth, president; Mrs. Kenneth King, vice president; Mrs. Robert Swank, secretary-treasurer.

Now officers who were installed by Mrs. Smith are: Mrs. Henry Walsworth, president; Mrs. Kenneth King, vice president; Mrs. Robert Swank, secretary-treasurer.

Slate Special Memorial Rites

LAGUNA BEACH—Annual tribute to the nation's war dead will be paid by Laguna Beach residents at special services to be held next Sunday at 11 a. m. in the Community Presbyterian church, it was announced today by the Rev. Raymond I. Brahmans. The services, for which a special patriotic program has been arranged, will be attended by the American Legion, the Legion auxiliary, the Women's Relief Corps, and the Boy and the Girl Scouts.

The two-day celebration will begin at 11 a. m. Saturday, July 4, with the most lavish parade ever shown here promised.

Hundreds of riders will participate in the parade and in a rodeo in the afternoon. Southland bathing beauties will be invited to take part in the bathing beauty review and one of the most outstanding events will be the baby parade, according to Secretary W. H. Galleenne of the chamber of commerce.

President D. E. Burry will name his committee at a meeting Monday evening.

To Hold Brown Rites Next week

LAGUNA BEACH—Charged with burglary, James Fisher, 30, local musician and business man, 356 Cliff drive, who Wednesday dropped dead at Creede, Colo., will probably not be held until early next week. The services will follow the Masonic ritual.

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Enno Schmoock Is Honored at College

Maintaining the standard of high scholarship and popularity set by his elder brother, Enno Schmoock, son of the Rev. and Mrs. William Schmoock, 1816 Brown street, was recently elected student body president of the California Concordia college, in Oakland.

The young man, who will be a senior student at the college next year, is to return in June to spend the summer vacation with his parents here. He will also visit his brother, now pastor of a Glendale church, who was student body president of the Concordia college six years ago.

President C. C. Cravath for arraignment will be at the home of Mrs. Stewart Diehl at 506 Marguerite street.

KINDERGARTEN FESTIVAL OCEANVIEW

ANAHUAC—Arrangements were completed this week assuring Oceanview of continuance of Sunday evening outdoor church services in the past. The Anaheim Ministerial association announced that it is drawing up the schedule for the city park services.

They will start each Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock, beginning on July 5 and running through Sept. 6, allowing one week for each of the city's nine churches to take charge, and one night for a Y. M. C. A. program. Each city pastor will preach at one service.

PARTY HELD YESTERDAY WESTMINSTER

WESTMINSTER—The seventh and eighth grades held their last assembly before graduation yesterday morning. School songs, with Mr. Beberman leading, were sung by the group, followed by the class will read by Leota Hemphill and the class prophecy given by Helen Devers. The program closed with the singing of "Alma Mater."

TO ATTEND RALLY SILVER ACRES—Members of the Community church will attend the all-day rally of the American Sunday School Union of Orange county at Irvine station Sunday. The play, "The Tragedy of Procrustes," will be given by the group which presented it at the church a few weeks ago. Mrs. Briggs of the local church will sing a solo.

MEMORIAL SERVICES

Special memorial services will be held at the Villa Park Community church tomorrow, the Rev. Thomas A. Flynn, pastor, announced. "Memories of Our Fallen Heroes" will be the Rev. Flynn's topic at the 11 o'clock services. Bible school classes will be held at 9:45 a. m.

THREE RESIGN JAYSEE JOBS

FULLERTON—Three vacancies on the Fullerton Union High school and district junior college faculties will be filled by new faces when school reconvenes for the 1936-1937 year, it was announced today.

Edwin A. Swanson has been employed as instructor in business English, and D. Ellsworth Charlson in English. A third instructor will be named.

Three resignations have been accepted from members of the present staff. These are Miss Ellasue Lemmon, in the commerce department; Miss Druzilla R. Mackey, Americanization director, and John Arrambide in the physical education department. The subject of the resignations has been approved by the secretary of state, according to advices received here by Attorney Joseph Frenette, counsel for the incorporated.

Directors of the association, a non-profit operating undertaking, are E. M. Scofield, Los Angeles, and South Laguna; Edward K. Griffith, South Laguna; Jessie E. Gibson, Famauna college; George Grant and Dan V. O'Flaherty both of South Laguna; J. H. Stamford, Claremont; H. M. Proctor, Arcadia, and Alfred Gitelson, Los Angeles.

Plans now under consideration

South Laguna Residents to Start \$16,000 Project

LAGUNA BEACH—Articles of incorporation of the Three Arch Bay association, an organization of property owners in South Laguna, formed for the purpose of way to the beach from the cliff, from the Bonnyng estate, held in trust by the Bank of America. Under a proposed escrow agreement, handled by the Laguna branch of the bank, title to the road will be given to the association as soon as the necessary amount required for improving it, estimated at \$16,000, has been raised.

The proposed improvement project calls for a 30-foot pavement from the Dolph property to Guadalupe point, and curbing work to be let out on contract. City Engineer A. J. Stead, Laguna Beach, is preparing plans and specifications.

LAGUNA BEACH—Awaited with considerable interest by local theater fans is the forthcoming presentation of "The Pet Asp," a three-act comedy-drama written and produced by Miss Jean Marly, of Laguna Beach, set for June 5, 6 and 7, at the Marly Theater Loft, formerly the Little Art Theater, on Grace Land drive. The production is directed by Frank Rasmussen, well known Los Angeles dramatic coach, and among the cast are R. Jacques Welch, Lee Rae, Margo Sangster, Goddard, George Ritchie and Roy Bliss.

Laguna Beach Community Players will on June 15 and 16 present to local audiences the sparkling comedy, "Up Pops the Devil," by Albert Hackett and Frances Goodrich. The production will be staged at the playhouse on Ocean avenue. Schuyler Smith, former director of the Comedy club of New York, is in charge of the rehearsals.

REVIVAL SERVICES END

ORANGE—The current revival program of the Free Methodist church will conclude with Sunday's services, led by Evangelist Rock of Pomona. He will take as his morning topic, "The Pentecost," and as his evening subject, "The Divine Look." Bible school will be at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning. There will be a special 7 o'clock song and prayer service.

NEW BUILDING PERMITS

LAGUNA BEACH—Included among new building permits this week was one to Robert C. Correll, 355 Custer street, for the construction of a dwelling at an estimated cost of \$2650, and one permit to J. L. Riggs, 109 Oak street, for construction of a garage at a cost of \$500.

Ernie McCullah, pianist, will play. Virtually every civic and social group in the city will have a hand in making the event an outstanding one.

CHAPTER 14

"I must admit," Merrillion acknowledged frankly, "that I never dreamt of such a thing. I thought of every reason for your presence here but that. By the way, you have been so courteous that I shall venture upon one more question—was it my fancy or did you not receive a lady visitor a few minutes ago?"

"I did not receive her, sir," was the prompt denial. "It would have been utterly contrary to regulations."

"Did you go so far as to explain the reason of her coming?" Merrillion persisted gently.

"I gathered," the other explained, "that she was staying at the chateau, the owner of which—the Marquis de Montelimar—had two sons in the navy, both in our fleet. She wished to offer me the hospitality of her friends, but I had to tell her we could not accept until our work was finished."

Column Left

By PAUL WRIGHT

Bill McKinley

Baseball Titles

Mickey Riley

Return of Bill (Willie Mack) McKinley, crafty third-base man, to their lineup has added much more sparkle to Huntington Beach's Southern California nightball champions, who storm the Municipal bowl here Tuesday night in an attempt to regain some of the prestige they lost in the 1936 premiere with Santa Ana.

The highly-valued McKinley, who has been out of action with a slight rupture, took no part in the 10-inning, 5-2 loss to George

So far this season the American leaguers haven't followed the example of the older circuit and begun tossing punches but there was plenty of warmth displayed yesterday when the world champions hammered the Indians down 13 to 10 to gain another step on the field. A brief display of pereverness by the fans and players enlivened the game in the seventh when Al Simmons and Gerry Walker started a double steal and Bucky Sullivan was safe at home when Catcher Billy Sullivan dropped the ball.

COATES HURLS NO-HIT, NO-RUN GAME

INDIAN-TIGER FEUD BOILS MERRILY

Fans Peeved As Champs Move Up With 13-10 Win From Cleveland

By HUGH S. FULLERTON, Jr. Associated Press Sports Writer

CHICAGO, May 23. (AP)—Charles H. (Chuck) Klein, hard-hitting outfielder who was traded this week by the Chicago Cubs to the Philadelphia Nationals, was married today to Mrs. Mary Torrey Leet, Philadelphia widow. The ceremony was performed at St. Mary's of the Lake Roman Catholic church on Sheridan Road, just a few blocks from the Cubs' park.



BILL MCKINLEY

Back with Oliers

Lackey's Stars at Huntington Beach May 8, but he undoubtedly will play an important part in the attempt of Joe Rodgers' henchmen to avenge for that eventful setback.

McKinley's return has enabled George Murray, the Olier's handy-andy, to resume his regular duties in left field.

Long Beach may make a double-killing in 1936 interscholastic baseball.

Vikings of the junior college won the Southern California championship by drumming Pomona, 8-4.

Long Beach Poly. Coast preparatory league finalist, eliminated Montebello High, 11-1, and today was engaging Paso Robles in the second round of C. I. F. play.

Mickey R. Galitzin, known to the sporting world as Mickey Riley, brings his diving skill to Santa Ana tonight to add color to the junior college's first annual athletic carnival.

The Junior Lions are sponsoring the event in Andrews gymnasium on the high school campus at 7 o'clock.

Blond Mickey, who has appeared here once or twice before, is a genuine crowd-pleaser. The Los Angeles celebrity has won 14 national championships and one international title. He also was tops in the 1932 Olympic Games.

S. A. Clark, 73, Santa Ana's famed strong-man, is to be an other of the headliners secured by Dick Mather and John Henry of the young men's service club for the program, which also will include wrestling, boxing, tumbling, jiu jitsu and fencing.

Jay F. Demers, who died in Hollywood recently, won most of his fame as a financier and business man, but the sports world will miss him, too.

Before he moved to the movie capital not so long ago, Mr. Demers and his wife were regular ringside customers at Sam Sampson's fight and wrestling programs. Mr. Demers was for a long time one of the judges for the amateur boxing matches.

Ringsiders knew him as a man who always turned in what he felt was a fair verdict and respected him for his sportsmanlike decisions.

A fish that walks on land and that drowns if it cannot reach the air has been found in Siam.

Taylor Gets Easy One as Referee

LAS VEGAS, Nev., May 23. (AP)— Bud Taylor, former "Terry Haute Terror" of the bantamweights, made his bow as a referee here last night and drew a warm hand from the crowd.

Taylor, granted a license to officiate in boxing matches in California yesterday, worked the Jim Williams-Bruce Johnson heavyweight bout. He didn't have much to do. Williams knocked his man out in two rounds.

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KVOE OFFERS 15 SINGING MOTHERS

Nineteen mothers, comprising the "Mothers Singers," will be heard on the Santa Ana Council P.T.A. broadcast to be made from KVOE Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Directed by Lorne Graves, radio and music chairman of the council, and accompanied by Marie Osborn, they will sing two groups of songs, "Keep on Singin'," "Trees," and "I Hear the Bees A-Humming," and "I Love a Little Cottage," "Sing a While" and "Prayer Perfect." Members of the "Mothers Singers" are the Mesdames G. E. Welsh, W. G. Hill, H. H. Honer, G. R. Barrett, Harold Brown, B. F. Moeh, Jack Snow, W. P. Magee, H. W. Belau, C. H. Yance, Ben Beaseley, J. J. Jacobs, F. P. Nickey, Jr., N. E. Wilson, Minnie Penman, Arthur Beard, E. J. Miller, Ruth Lumen and Annie Wild.

Topics of the sermons to be delivered by the Rev. Frank E. Lindgren, pastor of the Calvary church of Santa Ana, during the services to be held tomorrow in the Ebell auditorium, 625 French street were announced as follows:

11:00 a.m.: "Saying 'Peace, Peace' When There Is No Peace." This will be a memorial service with the Calumet camp, United Spanish-American War Veterans, as special guests.

7:30 p.m.: "What Is Truth?"

Both services will be broadcast from KVOE.

"Problems in Vegetable Production and Marketing in Orange County" is the subject of Monday's agricultural broadcast to be made from KVOE at 12 noon by Ross Crane, assistant farm adviser for Orange county.

KVOE, 1500 Kilowatts SATURDAY, MAY 23 Evening

4:00—All Request Program.

5:15—Hawaiian Melodies.

5:30—Organ Recital.

5:45—Hawaiian Interpretation.

6:30—Late News of Orange County; Stolen Cars Broadcast.

6:45—Sons of the Pioneers.

7:00—KVOE News.

7:15—Popular Hits of the Day.

8:15—W.P.A. Manhattan Concert Band Presentation.

8:30—Spanish Classics.

9:00—Spanish Program, conducted by Senor Enrique Laurent.

10:15—11:00—Selected Classics.

SUNDAY, MAY 24 Morning

11:00—Services of the Calvary Church of Santa Ana.

12:15—12:45—Gus Mink, the Funny Paper Man.

12:45—1:00—Evening

7:30—Services of the Calvary Church of Santa Ana.

8:45—Vocal Favorites.

9:00—Popular Hits of the Day.

9:15—Hawaiian Melodies.

10:00—Oscar Reiner.

10:15—11:00—Selected Classics.

MONDAY, MAY 25

8:00—Popular Hits of the Day.

9:45—The Monitor Views the News.

10:00—Musical Masterpieces.

11:00—"Home for You," by G. F. Rinchart.

11:15—Hawaiian Melodies.

11:30—"About Your Home," by G. F. Rinchart.

11:45—Instrumental Classics.

12:00—Agricultural Broadcast: "Problems in Vegetable Production."

12:15—Late News of Orange County; Stolen Cars Broadcast.

12:30—Popular Presentation.

12:50—Grain and Stock Market Quotations.

1:00—Santa Ana Council P.T.A. Broadcast.

1:15—Concert Hour.

1:30—Musical Varieties.

2:30—Spanish Melodies.

2:45—Popular Hits of the Day.

3:30—Selected Classics.

4:00—All Request Program.

Short Wave Program

SUNDAY, MAY 24 (Courtesy Turner Radio Co.) Morning

7:10—Empire Day, London, W3-XAL (17.78), WSKX (15.21).

8:00—American Pageant of Youth, Johnny Johnson's Musical Program, WPA (15.26).

9:15—London, GSI (15.26), and GSO (15.18). Trois and Mandolines.

9:25—Down to Sea in Ships; rum and rum; 9:45—Orchestra, Radio Music, 10:00—News.

10:30—"Peter Absolute," drama, W2-XAD (15.34).

11:00—Peter's orchestra, WSKX (15.21).

12:00—Elegies, KDKA orchestra, WSKX (15.21).

1:30—Frank Crummit and Julia Sanderson, Jack Shirk's orchestra, WSKX (11.83).

1:30—The Moon, from Cooks—Travel Talk, WSKX (15.21).

3:30—Phil Baker, comedian, Beetle and Butt, stooges, Hal Kemp's orchestra, WSKX (11.83).

4:15—Germany DJD (11.77).

4:30—Concert Hour.

4:45—Instrumental Classics.

5:00—Agricultural Broadcast: "Problems in Vegetable Production."

5:15—Late News of Orange County; Stolen Cars Broadcast.

5:30—Popular Presentation.

5:45—Selected Classics.

6:00—All Request Program.

SUNDAY, MAY 25 Morning

8:30—U. S. Navy Band, WSKX (15.21).

9:15—London, GSI (15.26) and GSO (15.18). Music and the Ordinary Listener, Recordings, 10:00—News.

9:30—Farm and Home Hour, WSKX (15.21).

11:00—Stroller's Matinee, WSKX (15.21).

Afternoon

2:15—Charlie Weber, songs, WSKX (11.77).

2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commentator, WSKX (11.87).

3:45—Book Cart, news commentator, WSKX (9.59).

4:00—Guy Lombardo's orchestra, WSKX (20.11) and (6.06).

4:30—Melodians, WSKX (11.78).

4:45—London GSD (11.75), GSI (15.26) News.

5:00—Gene Arnold's Greater Minstrel Show, WSKX (11.87).

5:00—Harry Horlick's Gypsy orchestra, WSKX (5.53).

5:15—Germany DJD (11.77). News in English.

5:30—A Tale of Today, drama, WSKX (11.87).

6:00—Caruso, Carnival, WSKX (6.14).

6:00—London GSD (11.75), GSI (5.59). Big Ben. "Preserved."

Radio Roundup TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS

By HOMER CANFIELD



ROSA PONSELLE

AS A TRIBUTE to southern California, the General Motors concert Sunday evening will come from the Hollywood Bowl. This one-time-only move west is occasioned by the dedication of the automobile makers' new plant in Los Angeles. (KFI, 6)

Rosa Ponselle, radio's most delightful soprano, will be the guest soloist, lending her interpretations, among several selections, to "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia," "Del raggio" aria from "Semiramide" and "Addio del passato" from "La Traviata."

Erno Rapee makes the trip west to conduct the Los Angeles Philharmonic orchestra. Rapee's stock has zoomed with his excellent work on this series. It will be interesting to note what he will be able to do with a strange group of musicians. If you're thinking of going out to Hollywood to see as well as hear this broadcast, don't. Admission, I'm more than sorry to say, is by invitation only.

PROFESSIONALS AT LAST. Finally a real twist has been given to the amateur idea. The twister is Owen Crump, and the program, "Curtain Calls" to be aired for the first time Sunday night. (KFWB, 9)

The purpose will be to give the thousands of amateurs who have won contests a chance to turn professional. Sunset Gasoline Co. will pay to see the trick done, buying forty-five minutes of air-time.

HIGHLIGHTS

Tonight . . .

5:00—KFGA, Boston, "Pop" Concert; KFI—Frank Fay Calling

6:00—KHJ, Lucky Strike

6:45—KNT, Caliente Luboviski

8:00—KHJ, Ziegfeld Follies

9:30—KFSL, Ben Berni

11:00—KSL, Dawn Varieties

SPECIAL

7:15—KMTM, Boy Scouts' Pageant, Los Angeles Coliseum—also from

9:15—W.P.A. Manhattan Concert Band Presentation.

8:30—KMTM, Premiere "Emperor Jones," starring Clarence Muse, Wilshire Ebell theater

POLITICAL

5:30—KHJ, Socialist National convention, Cleveland, O.

DANCE MUSIC

8:00—KFSL, Boy Scouts' Pageant, Los Angeles Coliseum—also from

9:15—KMTM, Boy Scouts' Pageant, Los Angeles Coliseum—also from

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4:50

MAX MILLER URGES YOUNG JOURNALISTS TO 'KEEP ON WRITING'

EXPERIENCES
TOLD HERE
BY AUTHOROrange Reflector Wins
'All-Around' Honors
Among H. S. Papers

Advising young men and women who wish to make writing their career, to write and keep on writing, Max Miller, novelist and former reporter on the San Diego Sun, addressed the third annual Santa Ana Junior college El Don banquet held last night at the Green Cat cafe.

Mr. Miller, citing experiences from his own career, said the time to write was now, not tomorrow. "If you put off that short story or novel until tomorrow," Mr. Miller said, "you will still be writing it 12 years from tomorrow. Though dead tired from work, sit down at a typewriter, even if you are so sleepy you can't see the keys. Write, and your writing will keep you awake. Let nothing push you from your chosen path. Instead, push all obstacles aside, and write!"

Tells of Trials

Best remembered as author of "I Cover the Waterfront," a chronicle of his experiences as a waterfront reporter at San Diego, Mr. Miller told of his trials at having his novel published.

Continuing, he branded women's clubs and service organizations as "a bunch of people who will pay two dollars to see me as a sideshow freak, but not a nickel to buy my novel."

"They don't want to learn anything about writing," he explained. "If they did, they would stay home and read." He added definitely that this address before Orange county journalism students would be the last he would ever give.

John H. McCoy, journalism advisor to Santa Ana High school and Junior college, made his annual presentation of El Don keys, given each year to the students who hold staff positions on the paper. Editors John Rabe and Walt Bandick each received a key, as did Society Editor Ruth Warner, Feature Editor Stanley Wilson, Sports Editor John Henry, and Advertising Manager Charles Kiser.

Two Surprise Awards

Two surprise awards were made this year to the individual students, not members of the staff, who made the greatest contributions to El Don. The freshman award, a copy of Mr. Miller's book, "The Great Trek," went to Robert Swanson, and the sophomore award, also one of the author's books, "Fog and Men on Bering Sea," was won by Miss Edna Wilson, former editor of the Santa Ana High school Generator. Judges in the county high schools newspaper contest this year were Braden Finch, editor, Santa Ana Journal; George E. Hart, reporter, Santa Ana Register, and J. S. Farguhar, editor and publisher, Huntington Beach News.

Their awards were evenly distributed among the school publications. The Orange Reflector was named as the best all-around newspaper. Best all-around paper printed as part of a local weekly, was the Brea-Olinda Wildcat News; best news story was won by the Fullerton Weekly Pleiades; best editorial by the Huntington Beach Hi-Lights; best feature story by the Tustin Broadcaster; and best sports story by the Orange Reflector.

Frank Rosapaw Speaks
The awards were made by D. K. Hammond, director of Santa Ana Junior college. Presentation of awards was preceded by a word of greeting from Frank Rosapaw.

These Nine 'Little Merchants' of Journal Won Contest



Here are the winners in The Journal's First Anniversary Carriers Popularity Contest which has just concluded. From left to right, they are: (Top row) Clarence Kennedy, Wilmer Swafford, Raymond Ross, Melvin Stigers and Leo Mader; (bottom row) Harold Herrin, Donovan Rowe, Bob Davy and Bill Barry.

Journal Carrier
Contest Winner
Says 'Thank You'

By RAYMOND ROSS

Naturally I feel very happy about winning the First Anniversary Journal Carriers' Popularity Contest, but I realize it was the loyal support of my friends and subscribers that made this victory possible. I want, therefore, to take this opportunity to thank all those who helped me in the contest. The many letters sent in for my credit are much appreciated and I will keep them as a memento of my first business experience.

CHURCH TO HEAR
LIFE IN MEXICO

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Neff, here from Guadalajara, Mexico, will be guest speakers tomorrow at morning services in the First Congregational church, the Rev. Perry F. Schrock announced this morning.

The Neffs are vacationing with friends at Balboa, accompanied by their twin sons, Charles and John. Mrs. Neff, writer of children's stories, will speak at the junior service and again at 11 o'clock service, when Mr. Neff is to tell of life in Mexico.

president of the California Newspaper Publishers Association, and editor and publisher of the Placentia Courier.

Journalism advisors of the high schools in attendance were the Misses Helene Moore, Huntington Beach; Emma B. Heild, Tustin; Velma Perry, Newport Harbor; Rosemary Bennet, Brea-Olinda; and Virginia Jones, Orange. Also present in their editorial capacity were John Findlay, Laguna Beach; John Crosley, Valencia; John B. Kennedy, Anaheim; and Evert Nelson, Fullerton.

Following the introduction of guests and advisors, Robert L. Brown gave two vocal solos, accompanied by Miss Ruth Armstrong, and Dr. Ralph Murane played two marimba selections.

Journal's Carrier Contest
Winners and the Prizes

1st	Route 41	Raymond Ross	116,950 points	\$35.00
2nd	Route 1-a	Harold Herrin	97,700 points	20.00
3rd	Route 30	Leo Mader	95,250 points	15.00
4th	Route 17	Wilmer Swafford	77,250 points	10.00
5th	Route 16	Clarence Kennedy	44,450 points	7.50
6th	Route 19	Donovan Rowe	43,150 points	5.00
7th	Route 39	Bob Davy	40,500 points	3.00
8th	Route 27	Bill Barry	36,150 points	2.50
9th	Route 6	Melvin Stigers	29,600 points	2.00

Raymond Ross, Journal carrier on Santa Ana route 41, today was named first place winner in The Journal carrier boys popularity contest which closed the first of this week. Raymond piled up 116,950 votes in the six weeks' contest, more than 19,000 over his nearest opponent. He was handed the \$35 first prize today by Circulation Manager Ralph Frankis.

Harold Herrin, route 1-A, in second place and Leo Mader, route 30, who provided stinging competition throughout the contest, fought it out in the last few days for second place, with Harold finally winning the \$20 prize, with a margin of slightly more than 2,000 votes. His total votes were 97,700, while Leo's totalled 95,250.

Winners of the next six places, in the order named, were Wilmer, Bill Barry, Melvin Stigers, Clarence Kennedy, Leo Mader, Donovan Rowe, and Harold Herrin.

La Habra, Ricon de la Brea and Niguel Three of Small County Ranchos

(In an effort to acquaint residents of Orange county with some of their most-prized historic possessions, The Journal is publishing a series of daily articles on county landmarks. Today's article tells about three small county ranchos.—Editor.)

La Habra, Ricon de la Brea and Niguel are three of the smaller ranchos existing in Orange county in the early days.

La Habra was a grant of one and one-half leagues, made to Mariano Roldan in 1839-1840. The Pleasanton history of Orange county recalls that Roldan left California during the Mexican war and sold his land to Andres Pico. He had been an auxiliary alcalde and Juez del Campo prior to this. Andres Pico, last governor under Mexican rule, was the confirmer of both Los Coyotes and La Habra grants.

Rincon de la Brea was a grant

of one square league, made to Gil Ybarra by Governor Alvarado in 1841. The majority of the grant lies in Los Angeles county.

Rancho Niguel, lying east of Laguna canyon, was granted in 1842 to Juan Avila. Avila sold to C. B. Rawson, who later sold the property to Lewis F. Moulton. Originally the grant was for 13,316.01 acres, but purchases have enlarged it to 22,000 acres. Rancho Niguel extends from the ocean north to the highway below El Toro.

Mr. Moulton, one of Orange county's pioneers, still manages the property, raising high grade cattle and other farm products.

Eight Barely Escape Death
When Plane 'Loses' Bombs

SACRAMENTO, May 23 (AP)—Lives of eight persons in the Carmichael district near here were imperiled yesterday when two 100-pound bombs broke loose from an army bombing plane and exploded in the yards of Maynard Rowland and Edgar Miller.

Mrs. Rowland and four guests were in her home and Miller and his wife in their home, while Ambrose Jergeson, a ranch worker, was standing within 50 feet of the spot where one of the bombs landed in the Rowland yard.

Visiting the Rowlands were Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Brown of Los Angeles and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Avery of Grass Valley.

Major Harold D. Smith announced a formal army inquiry into the affair would be held.

R. N. F. Timper of the Thirty-first Bombardment squadron

from Hamilton field, who was acting as bomber in the plane, said

that only the fact the bombs were the practice type and loaded only

YOUNG DANA SYMPHONY IN
SETS AIR ITS FINAL RECORD CONCERTDescendant of Famous
Writer Flies Coastline
in 11 Hrs., 6 Mins.

SAN DIEGO, May 23 (AP)—Peter Dana, youthful descendant of a famous voyageur of a century ago, was the possessor today of an airplane record he thought he might as well "shoot at."

He flew from Vancouver, B. C., to Agua Caliente, Mex., in 11 hours and six minutes flying time, setting a record for 125-horsepower planes for the trip.

The 20-year-old youth, whose home is Holderness, N. H., is a descendant of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow and Richard Henry Dana, who in 1834 left his studies at Harvard and shipped on a whaling vessel around the Horn to California.

From his experiences, Dana wrote a classic in marine literature, "Two Years Before the Mast."

Young Dana took off from Vancouver at 4:01 a. m. yesterday and reached Agua Caliente at 4:35 in the afternoon. His elapsed time of 12 hours and 34 minutes exceeded by one hour, 13 minutes that of young Frank Kurtz of Hollywood, set last year.

Dana stopped enroute for fuel at Seattle, Wash., Eugene, Ore., and Redding, Delano and Los Angeles, Calif.

HALF-MINUTE
NEWS STORIES
(By The Associated Press)YOUNG INCE BRIDE
SEEKS ANNULMENT

LOS ANGELES—Charlotte Ford, 18-year-old Hollywood girl who eloped to Yuma three days ago with Richard Ince, son of the late Thomas Ince, movie producer, filed suit for annulment of the marriage yesterday. Each is under age, her complaint asserted.

CHEYENNE 'SNOWED
UNDER' BY HAIL

CHEYENNE, Wyo.—A heavy hail storm, which lasted 20 minutes yesterday afternoon deposited a two-inch layer of white ice over the city. The storm was accompanied by a drop in temperature of 20 degrees in almost as many minutes.

ILLINOIS G. O. P.
INSISTS ON KNOX

PEORIA, Ill.—The Republican state convention adopted a resolution yesterday urging the nomination of Col. Frank Knox for president.

FLIER SEES LANDING
FIELDS NEAR POLE

MOSCOW.—A Soviet aviator returned yesterday from a flight which took him within 450 miles of the North Pole and said he believed there were natural, ice floe landing fields at the top of the world.

MORE MONEY GIVEN
HIEBE OF BROWNING

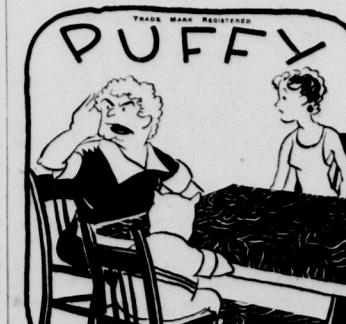
NEW YORK—Dorothy "Sunshine" Browning Hood, adopted daughter of the late Edward W. "Daddy" Browning, was granted a further allowance of \$5,000 from Browning's estate yesterday.

MAX BAER'S EX-WIFE
WILL WED ANOTHER

HOLLYWOOD.—The engagement of Max Baer's former wife, Dorothy Dunbar Weis, to Tim Costa, French artist, became known in Hollywood today.

U. S. CALIFORNIA
ACCEPTS DONATIONS

LOS ANGELES.—The University of California board of regents accepted gifts to the university approximating \$42,500 in value at their monthly meeting yesterday.



Now into the mansion walk Puff and his party. "My food is quite plain," says the woman, "but hearty." They sit at a big oaken table while she says, "Bertha! Oh, Bertha! Where CAN that cook be?"

Soloist Sunday

Charles Ross, above, baritone, Pomona, will be soloist at the First Methodist.

MEET CALLED
ON CIVIL
SERVICE

County, City Employees and Public to Hear About Plan Here

Facts about the proposed civil service amendment sponsored by the California Federation of Civil Service associations will be placed before the public at a mass meeting to be held in the Santa Ana city hall council chambers next Wednesday night. The meeting has been called by the Orange County Employees association and the city employees. The general public is invited to attend.

The meeting, which will convene at 7:30 o'clock, will be addressed by Grover O'Connor, San Francisco attorney for the California federation.

At present 80 per cent of public employees in the state are on civil service, it is said, and through means of the proposed amendment it is hoped to place the balance of public employees on certain exceptions.

All public employees, on civil service rating, it was explained, are not subject to removal except for incompetency, habitual intemperance, immoral conduct, insubordination, repeated discourteous treatment of the public, dishonesty, conviction of a felony, inattention to duty, and engaging in prohibited political activities.

County and city employees already have held several meetings on the subject, without arriving at a conclusion in regard to their composer.

G. Arthur Cassaday, Los Angeles pacifist, is to be one of the youth speakers on the program, beginning at 2 p. m. Youth organizations of the county are being invited to attend the rally. Further information may be secured from Jerry Briggs, 811 West Central avenue.

Movement Explained

The finale, a sonata-allegro of extraordinary breadth, is a revel of exuberance, more jubilant and convincing than the finale of Beethoven's Ninth, according to a noted music commentator. At the same time it exhibits that fundamental simplicity synonymous with true greatness. The principal theme in this, also, is divided into parts, and the subordinate theme is analogous with the thematic germ of the slow movement, not unlike an echo of the latter.

"Vorspiel" from "Lohengrin" is an epitome of the opera, and one of Wagner's greatest inspirations. It depicts a vision of angels bearing the "Crail" earthward to shed glory on the worshipping shipper, then receding into the blue of the sky.

The reckless gaiety of Bizet will furnish the brilliant final touch on the program in a group of three numbers, "Carillon" from the first "Arlesienne" suite; "Minuet" and "Faroondole" from the second. Philip Hood will play the flute solo in the minuet.

NOW YOU CAN MAKE YOUR
DEPOSITS ANYTIME
DAY OR NIGHT

—for your convenience—

A specially constructed slot safe is built into our Main street wall, just south of that entrance. We furnish you with a key and you can make your deposits any time during the day or night that is convenient to you.

We assume all responsibility after you have made your deposit, no matter what hour—day or night.

A number of other conveniences make up the many special services of this bank... We urge you to take advantage of any or all that you can use that will assist you in your banking problems. Ask any of our organization, they will be glad to acquaint you and render any assistance you may need.

FIRST NATIONAL
BANK In Santa Ana

MT. LOWE

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

...RIDE THE BIG RED CARS

NEWPORT BAY NAVAL PARADE AND HARBOR & YACHT RACES

FORMAL OPENING—MAY 23-24

NOW...an Ideal Time to Vacation at Mt.

Mrs. Lewis F. Moulton Is Hostess in Rancho Niguel at Art Gallery Tea

300 Guests at Party; Music Diversion

Interest Is Mounting as Orange County Social Circles Swell Fund

Three hundred guests, women of Orange county, were bidden to the mammoth art musicale-tea given by Mrs. Lewis F. Moulton yesterday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock in her beautiful El Rancho Niguel home on the Capistrano road for the benefit of the Laguna Beach Art gallery, which faces loss of its new building through default of a mortgage.

Mrs. Moulton, herself an artist and a lover of art, opened her home in a very gracious gesture of aid to the gallery. In turn, each of the first group of women she invited bid groups of their friends, and they, theirs, to the party, which really was three rounds of teas in one.

Three musical programs were given in the three hours, at which the guests were received and served in groups.

Beautiful flowers bloomed in profusion on the terraced lawn, where quantities of tea beach umbrellas provided shade and innumerable gay-frocked women strolled, chatted and sipped tea.

Mesdames Charles Spicer, Edith Cloyes, O. H. Barr and C. P. Boyer served tiny sandwiches and tea from a charmingly arranged long tea table in the shade of tall shrubbery.

The program in three divisions, included a group of songs by Erma Huffman May, talented soprano singer, and vocal trio arrangements by Marie Bishop, Erma May and Mrs. Charles G. Nalle. Miss Ruth Armstrong accompanied both groups of numbers.

Mrs. Harry L. Hanson played accordion solos, selections from Italian opera arias.

Stanley Kurtz of El Modena, assisted at the piano by Mrs. Kurtz, gave a group of baritone solos.

Miss Thelma Glasscock of Orange played piano solos. The entire program was splendidly presented and much enjoyed by the guests.

Guests included Mesdames W. E. Otis, L. K. King, D. K. Hammond, D. J. Howell, A. A. Revill, John Tessmann, E. G. Summers, Fred Rowland, E. D. White, Jr., O. B. Diehl, O. H. Egge, T. E. Stephenson, Edmund West, L. A. Cheno-weth, Lester Carden.

Mesdames John Ball, J. B. Tucker, T. H. Glenn, W. H. Spurgeon, Edith Cloyes, E. D. White, R. F. Harris, Clarence Bond, Warren Fletcher, Bruce E. Monroe, Mary Wakeham, Mary E. Jorns, Robert Simon, Elliott H. Rowland, George Perkins, J. K. Hermon, H. T. Dunning, Aldric Worswick, Juanita Snyder, Charles Riggs.

Mesdames Arthur Lyon, George Smith, Alice Hill Hatch, A. H. Walsh, E. G. Myers, F. W. Slabaugh, Theo Winbiger, John Knox and Misses Ethel Walker and Grace and Joe Du Guera.

Mesdames Henry Pankey, C. A. Nissens, Charles Swanner, Fred J. Catlin, Harry L. Hanson, R. C. Smedley, M. N. Yatt, Burr Shaffer, M. E. Perkins, Max Miller, Jack Swardthout, Clarence Gustlin, Elma Heidt, George Dunton, John Estes, Clarence Gustlin, Frank J. Was, C. C. Fuller, B. H. Sharpless, J. Frank Burke.

Miss Muriel Matzen, Mildred Spicer, Gertrude Montgomery, Louise Montgomery.

Mesdames J. H. Bell, H. G. Huffman, J. L. Wehrly, Charles Drift, Harvey Gardner, Frank Henderson, William J. Stauffer, Elmer Brown, George Matzen, Quentin Matzen, F. R. Holmes, M. K. Tedstrom, Charles Wilson, Oliver Halsell, Charles Spicer, E. B. Sprague, Arthur Wade.

Mesdames F. L. McKain, Remus Koenig, L. Norton, C. P. Boyer, Victor Montgomery, Santa Ana. Mesdames Alex Brownbridge, J. S. Smart, F. B. Perkins, S. H. Finley, C. F. Skirvin, W. B. Williams, O. H. Barr, J. W. McCormack, W. A. Taylor, R. B. Newcomb, F. P. Jayne, L. C. Fairbanks, H. T. Trueblood, F. W. Wieseman, George E. Warberg, Harry Spencer, R. E. Coulter, John Estes, George Dunton.

Mesdames Perkins, M. W. Hollingsworth, Carl Klatt, S. A. Jones, F. R. Jones, Terrier Montgomery, W. W. Harrison, W. A. Atkinson, Emily Munro, J. C. Sexton, J. H. Turner.

Misses Beulah May, Carolyn White, Mabel Whiting, Edith Cornell, Dorothy Decker, Genevieve Hustison, Ruth Rowland, Georgia Snyder, Lucy Royle, Nelle Summer, Betty Smedley and Lida Crookshank, Santa Ana.

Mesdames John Wallace, Carl Mock, Jane Paxton, Sheldon Russell, Olive Willard, Eila June LaPierre, Jessie P. Everts, Nelle Summer, Joseph Knox, Lincoln Carden, H. MacVicker Smith, W. M. Burke, A. M. Gardner, George H. Veech, George K. Fox.

Mesdames Gail Jordan, Milo Campbell, Alice Peterson, Nannette Richards, F. P. Earell, Leola M. Bradford, James Eugene Walker, John Wallace, Santa Ana.

Mrs. George K. Fox and Mrs. Harry Barnett, El Toro.

Mesdames C. A. Neighbors, Rheno Blake Gully, Melvin Salveson, V. W. Hannen and J. C. Gully, Anaheim.

Mrs. Lou Merritt, N. E. West and Harry Gordon Martin.

NEW PRESIDENT



MRS. MALCOLM MACURDA

MRS. MACURDA TO LEAD PEGASUS CLUB NEXT YEAR

Mrs. Malcolm Macurda will succeed Mrs. Rose Hawley as president of Pegasus Literary club next year, it was decided at Thursday afternoon's meeting in the home of Mrs. C. C. Fuller, 1014 Louise street.

Other officers elected were Mrs. Walter Foote, vice president and Mrs. J. B. Wolfe, secretary treasurer.

The club will be 10 years old June 22. June 18, a birthday luncheon will be given. Mesdames Nelson Visel and Charles Brisco are the luncheon committee.

Mrs. Caleb Jackson's quotation for the day was "What fools these mortals be!" — Puck. Mrs. Walter Foote read "This Night." Mrs. Macurda provided two numbers, Mrs. Earl Morris gave two, Mrs. Visel read two poems from "Archie and Mehitabel." Mrs. Justus Bircher read a poem, and Mrs. C. C. Fuller two poems.

Mrs. Frank Mathews served as general festival chairman. Mrs. George Lusk headed the decoration committee; Mrs. Adelaide Lowe and Mrs. E. F. Museau, booths; flowers and vegetables, Mrs. George Lusk, candy, and Mrs. Dennis Dawson and Mrs. S. P. Freeman, cooked food booth.

May Festival Outstanding Success

Maytime, with all its fragrance and color, was captured and allowed to bloom riotously in parish rooms of the Episcopal Church of the Messiah Thursday afternoon, for annual May festival of the church women's auxiliary.

Bougainvillea curved trellis-wise up supporting columns about the room. Arbor-framed booths along three walls flanked the tea tables set in continental style between the booths, resembling European sidewalk cafes.

At the door, Miss Minnie Besser, Mrs. Etta Evans, Mrs. Ira Mercer and the Rev. W. J. Hatter greeted the guests as they arrived, to drift from booth to booth and stop for tea and conversation at the gay center tables.

At the lace-spread, main tea table, Miss Loretta Spangler and Miss Katherine Chapman presided. Mrs. John Lacy Taylor served as chairman of tea arrangements.

Pleasant intervals in the afternoon were furnished by Mrs. Vera Gwilliam, who sang two groups of songs, accompanied by Harold Griger; the junior college girls' octet; Miss Eleanor Buckels, who played two piano selections, and Mrs. Merritt White, who gave a book review.

Mrs. Frank Mathews served as general festival chairman. Mrs. George Lusk headed the decoration committee — Mrs. V. L. Motry, 707 South Van Ness street, whose husband is exalted ruler of the Santa Ana B. P. O. E.

Mrs. Motry was Miss Myrtle Callanan when she was married in Clear Lake, Iowa, to Mr. Motry. They came to Santa Ana 15 years ago from the middle west, and have made numerous friends since that time. Mrs. Motry is very much interested in her husband's grocery business and spends much of her time at the store with him.

For the past five years she has been active in the Elks organization, while Mr. Motry has been in it for 10 years.

Her home, her garden, reading, cooking and entertaining all give pleasure to Mrs. Motry, whose main joy is that of living in California, which she cannot bear to desert even for a visit to her former home state.

MISS LENA BROKAW COMPLIMENTED BY FACULTY GROUP

Honoring Miss Lena Brokaw, who is resigning her teaching position in June after years of service in the Santa Ana schools, Julia Lathrop Junior High school faculty members entertained at tea Thursday afternoon from 4 to 5:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Carl Sanborn, 428 West Washington avenue.

In the receiving line with Miss Brokaw were Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Nelson and Mrs. Grace Wolff of the Lathrop faculty. Mrs. Iva Webber and Mrs. J. A. Cranston presided at the tea table.

Garden corsages were presented to those in the receiving line and to Mrs. Webber and Mrs. Cranston. Mrs. Sanborn's home was decorated with pink gladioli, blue delphinium and vari-colored snapdragons.

Among the guests were Miss Lena Brokaw, Miss Louise Brokaw, Messrs. Frank Henderson, J. A. Cranston, Ralph Baker, Harold Moon, C. R. Nisewanger, Burton Rowley, Carl Sanborn, Ferris Scott, George Lake, Richard Basse, Mesdames Grace Wolff, Frances Beeson, Margaret Hill, Iva Lebeau, Donna Ward, Mervin Bryte, Carson Smith, Golden Weston, Ethel Sinke and Raymond Smith, Los Angeles; Misses Eunice Adams, Lora Blythe, Leona Calkins, Iva Carl, Edith Cornell, Henrietta Foster, Bernice Hart, Mary Henderson, Florence Kline, Pearl Nicholson, Nora Reid, Esther Rideout, Hazel Thrasher, Leila Thrasher, Mildred Tummond, Olive Wherry, Marjorie Woods, Margaret Van Scocay, Eleanor Metzger, Amy Reid, Mary Andrews, Frances Carson, Lillian Fitts, Vanche Plumb, Birdina Anderson, Hazel Bemus and Daniel Stover.

MRS. W. A. HAZEN FETED BY FRIENDS ON BIRTHDAY

The birthday anniversary of Mrs. William A. Hazen, of McFadden street, was the occasion for a merry surprise party given by Mr. Hazen and Mrs. Effie M. Crawford at the latter's home on Tustin avenue, Thursday night.

Following a delicious chicken dinner served by Mrs. Crawford, with Jon Hazen, Santa Ana; Mrs. Cora C. Crawford, Long Beach; and Mr. and Mrs. William A. Hazen as guests the group was enjoying a pleasant social time when a number of friends arrived, surprising the honor guest.

Games and contests were enjoyed and Mrs. Hazen received many pretty birthday gifts. Mrs. Crawford and Mr. Hazen, assisted by Mrs. Harry Stanley, served refreshments, including birthday cake baked by Mrs. John T. Maret, San Jose.

Those sharing the celebration with Mrs. Crawford and Mr. and Mrs. William A. Hazen were Joe Hazen, Santa Ana; Miss Cora C. Crawford, Long Beach; Enos E. Elton and his daughter, Miss Hazel Elton, Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Marchant, Miss Mildred Marchant and grandchildren, Sam, Lenora and Donald Marchant, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stanley and son, Harry.

Mrs. Hazen as party hostess was enjoying a pleasant social time when a number of friends arrived, surprising the honor guest.

Mesdames Arthur Lyon, George Smith, Alice Hill Hatch, A. H. Walsh, E. G. Myers, F. W. Slabaugh, Theo Winbiger, John Knox and Misses Ethel Walker and Grace and Joe Du Guera.

Mesdames Henry Pankey, C. A. Nissens, Charles Swanner, Fred J. Catlin, Harry L. Hanson, R. C. Smedley, M. N. Yatt, Burr Shaffer, M. E. Perkins, Max Miller, Jack Swardthout, Clarence Gustlin, Elma Heidt, George Dunton, John Estes, Clarence Gustlin, Frank J. Was, C. C. Fuller, B. H. Sharpless, J. Frank Burke.

Miss Muriel Matzen, Mildred Spicer, Gertrude Montgomery, Louise Montgomery.

Mesdames J. H. Bell, H. G. Huffman, J. L. Wehrly, Charles Drift, Harvey Gardner, Frank Henderson, William J. Stauffer, Elmer Brown, George Matzen, Quentin Matzen, F. R. Holmes, M. K. Tedstrom, Charles Wilson, Oliver Halsell, Charles Spicer, E. B. Sprague, Arthur Wade.

Mesdames F. L. McKain, Remus Koenig, L. Norton, C. P. Boyer, Victor Montgomery, Santa Ana. Mesdames Alex Brownbridge, J. S. Smart, F. B. Perkins, S. H. Finley, C. F. Skirvin, W. B. Williams, O. H. Barr, J. W. McCormack, W. A. Taylor, R. B. Newcomb, F. P. Jayne, L. C. Fairbanks, H. T. Trueblood, F. W. Wieseman, George E. Warberg, Harry Spencer, R. E. Coulter, John Estes, George Dunton.

Mesdames Perkins, M. W. Hollingsworth, Carl Klatt, S. A. Jones, F. R. Jones, Terrier Montgomery, W. W. Harrison, W. A. Atkinson, Emily Munro, J. C. Sexton, J. H. Turner.

Misses Beulah May, Carolyn White, Mabel Whiting, Edith Cornell, Dorothy Decker, Genevieve Hustison, Ruth Rowland, Georgia Snyder, Lucy Royle, Nelle Summer, Betty Smedley and Lida Crookshank, Santa Ana.

Mesdames John Wallace, Carl Mock, Jane Paxton, Sheldon Russell, Olive Willard, Eila June LaPierre, Jessie P. Everts, Nelle Summer, Joseph Knox, Lincoln Carden, H. MacVicker Smith, W. M. Burke, A. M. Gardner, George H. Veech, George K. Fox.

Mesdames Gail Jordan, Milo Campbell, Alice Peterson, Nannette Richards, F. P. Earell, Leola M. Bradford, James Eugene Walker, John Wallace, Santa Ana.

Mrs. George K. Fox and Mrs. Harry Barnett, El Toro.

Mesdames C. A. Neighbors, Rheno Blake Gully, Melvin Salveson, V. W. Hannen and J. C. Gully, Anaheim.

Mrs. Lou Merritt, N. E. West and Harry Gordon Martin.

WIFE OF RULER



MRS. V. L. MOTRY

Her Husband's Interests Are Hers

Not every wife can stay as close to her husband as can this week's subject in our series of portraits of the wives of Santa Ana's civic leaders — Mrs. V. L. Motry, 707 South Van Ness street, whose husband is exalted ruler of the Santa Ana B. P. O. E.

Mrs. Motry was Miss Myrtle Callanan when she was married in Clear Lake, Iowa, to Mr. Motry. They came to Santa Ana 15 years ago from the middle west, and have made numerous friends since that time.

Mrs. Motry is very much interested in her husband's grocery business and spends much of her time at the store with him.

For the past five years she has been active in the Elks organization, while Mr. Motry has been in it for 10 years.

Her home, her garden, reading, cooking and entertaining all give pleasure to Mrs. Motry, whose main joy is that of living in California, which she cannot bear to desert even for a visit to her former home state.

MRS. E. B. TRAGO BACK FROM TEXAS WITH GUEST

Mrs. E. B. Trago, 216 Cypress avenue, returned early this week by automobile from Texas, where she spent two months visiting.

Accompanying the Santa Ana home was Miss Ivy Dell Brown of Houston, who is her housekeeper.

While in Houston, Mrs. Trago visited her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Gene Trago, and toured Texas with "Gene" who is branch manager of General Motors Acceptance corporation.

Mrs. Trago also visited New Orleans, and after obtaining a new automobile, returned with her guest to Santa Ana by way of the Carlsbad caverns and the Grand canyon.

En route, in Las Cruces, she saw a former Santa Ana, Shirley Thomas, and in Prescott, Ariz., visited Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Roper. Dr. Roper is a brother of Park S. Roper of Santa Ana.

MRS. EVELYN WITT IS PARTY HOSTESS IN STUDIO

When friends of Miss Evelyn Witt, 1319 North Main, assembled at the Visel-Haughton studios, 425 West First, as her guests Friday evening, they did not realize that the party was being given in honor of her birthday.

Rooms had been prettily decorated with gladioli and snapdragons. A feature of the evening was a dancing contest on the polished floor of the basement. Prizes went to Miss Betty West and Delbert Ridgeway.

In serving refreshments, Mrs. H. F. Witt, mother of the hostess, was assisted by Miss Betty West and Mrs. Sam Butler. Individual trays of molded ice cream, cake, cookies, and gay colored baskets of nuts and candy were served. The climax of the evening occurred when Mrs. Witt presented her daughter with a huge cake topped with 18 candles.

Present in addition to the hostess and Miss West were Misses Jo Butler, Helen Meyer, Persis Davis, Dorothy Oleson and June Clark, and Onie Sanders. Phil Rould, Delbert Ridgeway, Herschel Albrecht, Lyndon Carman, Will Rudd, Roy Potter and Bob Alexander.

ST. JOSEPH'S SCHOOL HOLDS YEARLY OUTING

Bout rides, games, contests and a picnic dinner made Wednesday memorable for 150 pupils of St. Joseph's school, when the Parent-Teacher association of the school held annual picnic outing for the students in Irvine park.

Parochial schools in Long Beach, Fullerton and Anaheim added their pupils to the crowd of merry, active children. Sisters from St. Joseph's of Orange and members of the local P.T.A. unit directed activities.

Refreshments were served by Mesdames George Dove, Ralph Davis, Alfred Henson, Richard Maher and George Mayer.

WAYS, MEANS GROUP TO SPONSOR PARTY IN PRENTICE HOME

Ways and means members of the Woman's club of Santa Ana will sponsor a dessert bridge party Friday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock in the home of Mrs. J. E. Prentice, 1660 East First street.

The public is being invited to present. A lovely quilt will be awarded to one of the guests. Reservations may be made with Mrs. F. A. Martin, 4345-W.

CLARENCE GUSTLINS GUESTS AT PARTY

STEELS LEAD STOCKS IN ADVANCE

Issues Get New Grip on Recovery; Business News Helps Use

By VICTOR EUBANK

NEW YORK, May 23. (AP)—Buoyed by the strength of steels and specialties, stocks got another grip on recovery in today's market.

In a repetition of the recent quiet dealings, many issues pushed ahead fractions to 2 or more points. The close was firm.

Transfers approximated 400,000 shares.

Business news brought out renewed demand for most leading equities. Steels reflected an increase in quotations for semi-finished and finished steel products.

Among the foremost gainers were U. S. Steel, Bethlehem, Youngstown Sheet and The American Steel Foundries, Sears Roebuck, Montgomery Ward, Western Union, Pullman, Du Pont, Douglas Aircraft, Johns-Manville, U. S. Smelting, U. S. Industrial Alcoho, Westinghouse, Santa Fe, Delaware and Hudson and N. Y. Central. Greyhound was up around 5 at its best in response to the declaration of an initial dividend.

The motors were only moderately ahead, as were most of the utilities and rails.

New York Stocks

NEW YORK, May 23.—High, low and closing prices on the New York Stock exchange today follow:

By Wm. Cavalier & Co., members New York Stock Exchange, 5th floor, Main.

Air Reduction 58½ 58½ 58½

Airuka Jumbo 58½ 58½ 58½

Allis Chalmers 189½ 189½ 189½

Allis Chalmers 44½ 44½ 44½

Am Can 129½ 129½ 129½

Am Competitive 27 26½ 27

Am Rad Std San 19½ 19½ 19½

Am Smelt & Ref. 77½ 76½ 77½

Am Steel Fdry 29½ 28 28½

Am Tel. 16½ 16½ 16½

Am Tobacco B 93½ 93½ 93½

Ana Copper 34½ 34½ 34½

Armenia of Ill. 5 4½ 5

Atchison 71½ 70½ 71½

Auburn Ref. 30½ 30½ 30½

Auburn Motors 5½ 5½ 5½

Aviation Corp. 5½ 5½ 5½

Baltimore & Ohio 18 17½ 18

Barnes 27½ 27½ 27½

Bendix Aviation 27½ 27½ 27½

Bethlehem Steel 51½ 50½ 51

Borden Co. 28 27½ 28

Brighton 47 47 47

Calif Packing 32½ 32½ 32½

Case 155½ 154 155½

Cat Tractor 74 73½ 74

Cerro Pasco 54½ 54½ 54½

Chees & Oil 56½ 56½ 56½

Chrysler 95½ 94½ 95½

Columbus Gas 19½ 19½ 19½

Com. & Solvents 17½ 17½ 17½

Cont. & Oil 30½ 30½ 30½

Cont Ed of N. Y. 32½ 31½ 31½

Conn. 12½ 11½ 12½

Conn. Ind. 12½ 12½ 12½

Curtiss-Wright 6½ 6½ 6½

Deere 77½ 77 77½

Douglas Aircraft 15½ 15½ 15½

Dupont 144½ 143 144½

Elect Auto Lite 35½ 35½ 35½

Eris 12½ 12½ 12½

Freight Texas 28½ 28½ 28½

Gen. Electric 35½ 35½ 35½

Gen. Foods 38½ 38½ 38½

Gen. Motors 62 61½ 62

Gold Dust 15½ 15½ 15½

Goodrich 94½ 93½ 94½

Goodyear 25½ 24½ 25½

Gt Nor Pfd 36½ 35½ 36

Gt Western Sugar 35½ 35½ 35½

Hudson Motors 14½ 14½ 14½

Illinoian Center 19½ 19½ 19½

Intl Harvester 85½ 84½ 85

Intl Nickel 47½ 46½ 47

Intl Tel. & Tel. 37½ 37½ 37½

Imperial 94½ 93½ 94½

Ind. Minn. 37½ 37½ 37½

Kennebunk Copper 54½ 54½ 54½

Libbey Owens Ford 54½ 54½ 54½

Loew Ind. 47½ 47½ 47½

Long Bell Lbr 5½ 5½ 5½

McIntire Porcupine 43½ 43½ 43½

Mex Seaboard 31½ 31½ 31½

Mont Ward 42½ 42½ 42½

National Register 42½ 42½ 42½

Natl Dairy Prod 23½ 22½ 22½

Natl Biscuit 34½ 34½ 34½

N. Y. Central 35½ 34½ 35½

No Amer. Co. 8½ 7½ 8

No Amer. Aviat 27½ 27½ 27½

No Pacific 35 34½ 35

Pac Gas & Elec. 35 34½ 35

Pan American 14½ 14½ 14½

Penney J. C. 79½ 79 79½

Phelps Dodge 34 33½ 34

Phillips Pet. 41½ 40½ 41½

Pitts. & Co. 14½ 14½ 14½

Radio Corp. 11½ 10½ 11

Remington Rand 20½ 20½ 20½

Rep. Service 18½ 18½ 18½

Reynolds Tab. B 21½ 20½ 21½

Seaway Stores 30½ 30½ 30½

Sears Roebuck 70½ 69½ 70½

Shoe Union 21½ 20½ 21½

Simmons 27½ 26½ 27½

Socorro Vac 12½ 12½ 12½

So Portl Rico Sug. 27½ 27½ 27½

So Pacific 26½ 26½ 26½

So Pacific 14½ 14½ 14½

Stand Brands 15½ 15½ 15½

Stand 37½ 37½ 37½

Stand. Oil N. J. 18½ 18½ 18½

Stewart Warner 18½ 18½ 18½

Texas Corp. 34½ 33½ 34½

Tidewater Oil 15½ 15½ 15½

Trans World 27½ 27½ 27½

Tex Gulf Sulph. 35½ 35½ 35½

Union Carbide 826 82 82½

Union Pacific 22 22 22

United Aircraft 22½ 22½ 22½

United Corp. 6½ 6½ 6½

U. S. Typewr. 88 88 88

U. S. Rubber 29½ 29½ 29½

U. S. Ind. Alcohol 39 39 39

U. S. Smet & Ref. 91 90 91

U. S. Steel 58½ 57½ 58½

U. S. Vit. 57½ 57½ 57½

U. S. Zinc 10½ 10½ 10½

Warner Bros. 10 9½ 10

Western Union 80½ 79 80½

Westinghouse 113½ 112 112½

Volume 440,000 shares

Dow, Jones Averages

Industrial 150,65 up 1.07

Balls, 44½; up 31

Utilities 50,90 up 28

Ponds, 102½; up 11

♦ L. A. Livestock

♦ Butter and Eggs

♦ LOS ANGELES, May 23. (AP)—Prod-
uce exchange receipts:

Butter, 244,300 lbs; cheese, 45,700

lbs; eggs, 60½ cases

Flour, 100,000 lbs

Candied large eggs, 22c; medium,

19c; smalls, 1c.

Egypt's Youthful Monarch



FLINT SCHOoled EGYPT'S KING

Ascension of 16-year-old Prince Farouk to the Egyptian throne, left vacant by the death of King Fuad, holds special interest for Calvin C. Flint, dean of men at Santa Ana Junior college.

The local educator served as teacher to the future king at Roberts College in Istanbul, Turkey. The young prince was enrolled in Mr. Flint's class in English, during the school year of 1933-34.

"The new king was easily better than an average pupil," Mr. Flint recalled. "He was not allowed to live in a dormitory with other college students, and was not expected to mingle with his classmates very much."

800 INVITED TO ZIELIAN PICNIC

Invitations are out to 800 from Tustin elementary school pupils for the 16th annual picnic reunion honoring John H. Zieliian, former principal of the school, who now resides at 918 Sycamore street.

Each year the graduates gather in Irvine park to hold class reunions and recall school days presided over by Mr. Zieliian, principal from 1889 to 1909. Letters come from all parts of the country from pupils unable to attend, and between 200 and 300 of "Zeke's Bunch" arrive to shake hands with Mr. and Mrs. Zieliian.

large sizes but higher on medium to small fruit. Sales were up compared with a week ago.

"There are only a few cars of navel oranges remaining for shipment; valencias will be in full supply in the domestic market this next week."

Lemons dropped 62 cents from their high of last week to an average of \$6.51 on increased volume and generally cooler weather.

"Grapefruit continues unchanged under good demand and very satisfactory sales reported in some eastern markets. The bulk of the shipments are still from the desert section. Movement of summer grapefruit from Southern Florida has been slow."

Florida shipped 661 cars of oranges and 454 cars of grapefruit during the week ended May 15 and estimate 450 to

MODEST MAIDENS

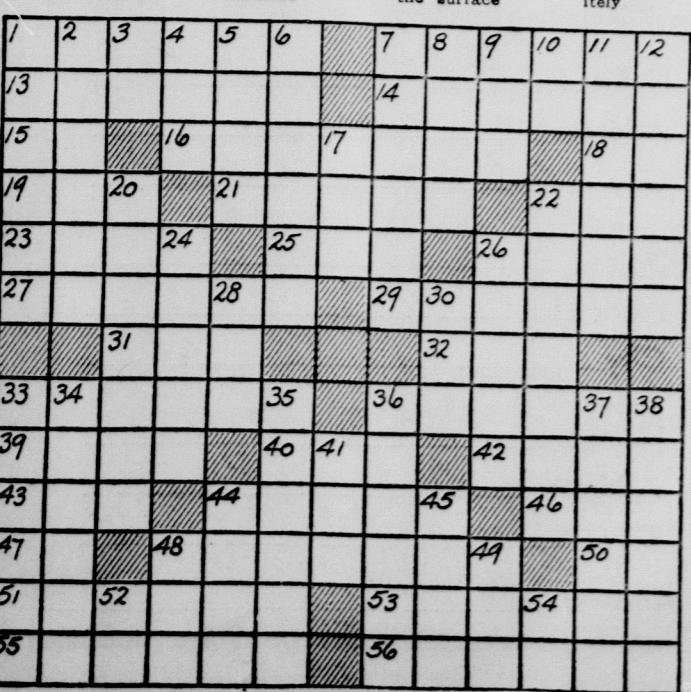


"He says he won't shave till I marry him. And I won't marry a man with a beard."

THE ADVENTURES OF PATSY



CROSSWORD PUZZLE



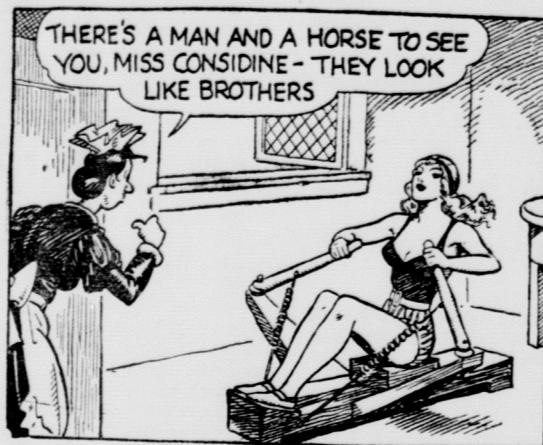
"CAP" STUBBS



Surely He Can't Refuse



OAKY DOAKS



Maybe It's Something You Said, Cedric



By R. B. FULLER



THE GAY THIRTIES



By HANK BARROW

JOE PALOOKA



Under Cover



By HAM FISHER

OH, DIANA



The New Whip-Cracker



By DON FLOWERS

FRITZI RITZ

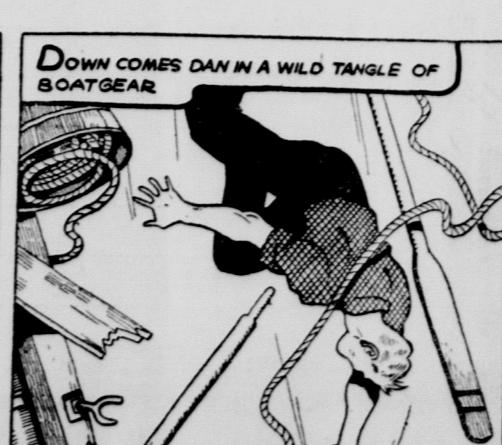
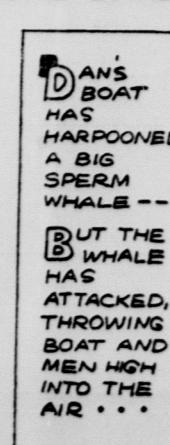


Love's Like That



By ERNIE BUSHMILLER

DICKIE DARE



By COULTON WAUGH

Your Ideal Car in Make and Price May Be Listed Below—Look Them Over

Santa Ana Journal Classified Ads

TRANSIENT RATES
Per Line
One insertion 7c
Three insertions 15c
Six insertions 25c
Per month 75c

COMMERCIAL RATES
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INDEX TO THIS PAGE

ANNOUNCEMENTS	11
EMPLOYMENT	111
BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES	IV
FINANCIAL	V
REAL ESTATE FOR SALE	VI
REAL ESTATE FOR RENT	VII
LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, PETS	VIII
MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE	IX
AUTOMOBILES	X
ANNOUNCEMENTS	11
SPECIAL NOTICES	25

PROF. J. B. NIBLO, Spiritualist. Medium, Clairvoyant. Tells names, dates, facts past, present and future. Readings 50c and \$1. Hours, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturdays, all day; m. Sun. days closed. 128 W. Whiting Ave. (bet. Spadra and Malden), Fullerton, California.

TRUCKING, TRANSFER, 27
STORAGE

WRIGHT
301 Sprague St. Phone 156-W
TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.

EMPLOYMENT

WANTED BY MEN

WALNUT SPRAYING—
CALL GULLEEDGE, PHONE 1781

KALSMONING, PAINTING, FLOORS

cleaned and waxed. Phone 4594-W.

PLASTERING AND CHIMNEY WORK

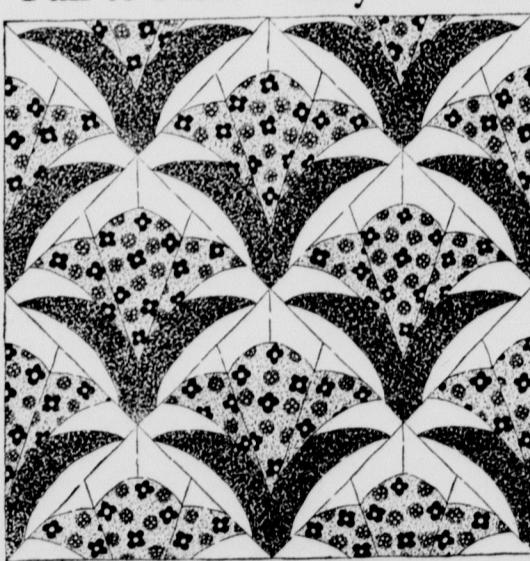
W. F. HENTZES, Phone 0259-W.

OFFERED FOR WOMEN

WANTED—Competent housekeepers, girls to assist with housework, good paying positions. Apply Rm. 152, Courthouse Annex. No charge for placements.

WANTED—Woman expr. in cooking & gen. haw. \$10 a mo. Box F-15, Journal.

Fun to Piece -- Easy to Follow



Household
Arts
by
Alice
Brooks

Flower
Makes
Handsome
Block
Pride
of
the
West

PATTERN 5589

Bright Prairie Flowers unfold their gay petals on a simply made quilt which you'll find real fun to piece. Designed for three fabrics, each flower may, however, be done in scraps of material, making each block different—a most colorful effect.

In pattern 5589 you will find the Block Chart, an illustration, for cutting, sewing and finishing, together with yardage chart, diagram of quilt to help arrange the blocks for single and double bed size, and a diagram of block which serves as a guide for placing the patches and suggests contrasting materials.

To obtain this pattern send 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to Santa Ana Journal Household Arts Department, 117 East Fifth street. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS and PATTERN NUMBER.

BUCK ROGERS, 25th CENTURY A. D.

NOT ONLY
ARDALIA AND
BLANKA, BUT ALSO
DOCTOR HUER HAD
VANISHED ABOARD
THE PATROL SHIP.
WILMA AND I,
SEARCHING FOR
WE HEARD A
GROAN AMONG
THE FUEL TANKS.
THEN SOMETHING
SEEMED TO MOVE
AMONG THE
SHADOWS.

I SAW A FIGURE—POISED AT A QUEER
ANGLE—
HEY YOU!
COME OUT
OF THERE—
BEFORE I
SHOOT!

SUDDENLY THERE WAS A THUD!—I FIRED!
DID YOU GET
HIM?
NO!
LIGHTS!
WILMA!

WE BENT OVER HIM—IN THE SUDDEN GLARE—
IT'S—IT'S DOCTOR
HUER!—OH BUCK!—
WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH HIM?—HE'S SO
WHITE!—IS HE—
IS HE—
I—I DON'T
KNOW, WILMA!
B—BUT HE'S—HE'S
STIFF—AND
COLD!

Huer Is Found

By PHIL NOWLAN and LT. DICK CALKINS

© 1936 JOHN F. DILLE CO.
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

OFFERED FOR MEN

THE LARKIN CO. has three well-established routes open in Orange Co. Applicants must have car and \$50 cash, returnable. Must furnish experience, references and be over 21. Married and local residents preferred. Briefly outline past business experience and most convenient time to be interviewed. Address F-11, Journal.

WANTED—Estimate on building a small poultry house. 1934 Newport Blvd., Costa Mesa, after 6 p. m.

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Kites rise against, not with wind. No man ever worked his passage anywhere in a dead calm.—John Neal.

Vol. 2, No. 20

EDITORIAL PAGE

May 23, 1936

This newspaper stands for a reunited people, for independence in all things political, and for honest journalism in its news and editorial columns.

Santa Ana Journal

Published daily except Sunday by Santa Ana Journal, Inc., at 117 E. Fifth street, Santa Ana, Calif. John P. Scripps, E. F. Elstrom and Roy Pinkerton, sole stockholders. Braden Finch, editor; Mr. Elstrom, manager.

Subscription rates: By mail, \$6 a year; by carrier, 50 cents a month; from newsboys and newsstands, 2 cents a copy. Entered as second-class matter May 1, 1935, at the post office at Santa Ana, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to it in this paper, and also the local news published here.

National advertising representative: M. C. Mogensen & Co., Inc., New York, 21 East 40th Street; Chicago, 360 No. Michigan Avenue; San Francisco, 220 Bush Street; Denver, 1200 West Grant Boulevard; Los Angeles, 433 So. Spring Street; Seattle, 603 Stewart Street; Portland, 530 N. W. Sixth Avenue. Copies of The Journal may be secured at any of these offices, where full data regarding the Santa Ana market may be had.

Silver Trophy for best editorial page in California given by State Chamber of Commerce to The Journal.

A Dream Comes True

A PIONEER dream of 50 years ago becomes an impressive reality today with the official opening of the new \$2,000,000 Newport yacht harbor.

It's fitting that the importance of the occasion has been recognized by President Roosevelt, whose radio signal started the parade, and by the presence of Governor Merriam as the ranking official of this state.

In a maritime way, the participation of hundreds of the finest pleasure craft on the western seas in the parade and celebration and the attendance of prominent shipping leaders and wealthy yachtsmen shows the respect which sea-going folk feel for the mighty achievement.

A real boon to coastal navigation, the newly completed harbor provides a safe, landlocked anchorage for even the biggest and finest yachts and for the immense flotilla of small craft which play such a big part in Southern California boating. It has the additional advantage of being free from usual grime, dirt and unsightly surroundings of the average commercial port.

Another important feature of the harbor is its value to national defense. Although the bigger naval vessels cannot enter, it offers a haven to the smaller fighting and patrol boats which are of vital value in adequate protection of the coast.

The new \$2,000,000 pleasure port is destined, we believe, to bring almost immeasurable benefits to Orange county and the beautiful area of strands and hills which gird it. Already new growth in the attractive resort and recreation centers of Newport, Balboa, Corona del Mar and many others may be traced to the stimulating effect of the harbor.

California today pays homage to those practical dreamers of the past who first visioned the possibilities of the beautiful bay—and to those energetic doers of the present who turned the possibilities into such a magnificent reality.

Psychiatrist tells convention that feeble-minded auto drivers may be better than intelligent ones. Must be true—look at all the feeble-minded drivers on the roads today.

Strength in Martyrdom

DR. TOWNSEND may walk right into martyrdom if congress blunders ahead and slaps him in jail for contempt. And probably nothing would suit him better. In fact, the canny founder of the \$200-a-month pension plan seems to be almost inviting the boys at Capitol Dome to place him in the lockup. Listen to this—

"If you want to cite me for contempt, I'll go over there and tell them just how much contempt I do have for the whole proceedings. But I won't face an investigation by congress itself, or by any group in which there are men of that type. I'd rather go to jail and spend the rest of my days there."

Considerable support to the martyrdom idea is added by the Rev. Gerald L. K. Smith, former chief organizer for Huey Long. The husky pastor, who wants to amalgamate the Townsend and the "Share-the-Wealth" movements, states—

"When they make an arrest, they arrest 20,000,000 people. We symbolize the following of one leader who was shot and another who is being persecuted. If our arrest and possible prosecution will awaken America to the threat of this Coministic dictatorship in Washington, we shall count such suffering as well worth while. The program of persecution is the thing that has drawn me to Dr. Townsend."

There is a lot of sympathy for Dr. Townsend already—even among those who disagree with his program—because of the cruel circus which a bunch of stupid congressmen have attempted to make out of what was supposed to be a sensible, dignified investigation of one of the proposed remedies for America's economic ills.

Dr. Townsend is one of the nation's most influential figures as it is. Make a martyr out of him because of this investigation—and his power will be double.

If there's a Pulitzer prize for blah, it should go to the second issue of that new free Republican magazine, *The Trumpeter*, for those stale gags about the New Deal.

This Is About Mice

TO THE new crop of college graduates, nearly ready for the picking, we can offer the assurance that they will "get along" if they have the type of ingenuity displayed by one University of Washington student.

This young man, during the summer vacation, got a job as a forest ranger at a lonely lookout station.

Unfortunately, he discovered his cabin was overrun with mice. He had no traps and couldn't go back to get them. So he devised a substitute.

On the floor he set a low pail filled with water. With a crude hinge he attached a flat board, just slightly off balance, to the edge of the pail. The low end of the board rested on the floor, the high end was above the water—and to the high end was fastened a piece of cheese.

When a mouse smelled the cheese, he ran up the incline. Before he reached the cheese, however, he overbalanced the board, fell into the water and was drowned. The board fell back into position, and the ingenious trap was ready for another victim.

In the morning, the pail was filled with drowned mice, and before long the cabin belonged to the ranger again.

Life is filled with obstacles to overcome. Many are more serious than an epidemic of mice, but the person who has the spunk to conquer them will make his mark in days ahead.

Whimsies of O. O. McIntyre

Outside my window, like wind blown leaves, shifting evening shadows are piling up that black mystery we call night. An established and valued friend, so the telephone informs me, has with a patient little sign drifted out into the fathomless void. Almost as I write a clear, cold star twinkles forth in a sort of new-found ecstasy. All about, as though catching its prisms, squares of light pop into effulgence in a dozen spires. I like to think it is symbolic of the friend I have lost and the sudden afterglow he has achieved.

One releases old friends from their mortal husks with greater pang in serener years. Nothing is truer than that precious friendships are more difficult as the years crowd down. Smollet once sighed: "The tragedy of middle age is that we begin to lose old friends and cannot make new."

And I have heard of a fun-loving New Yorker who is turning to complete solitude. He has leased a country place 200 miles from Capetown, just because it's so far away. Here he expects to putter about a garden, rock on a sweep of veranda and meditate on the blessed promises. Fed up at 44.

So many excellent newspapermen have had their journalistic genesis in Denver. In the hurry of writing, I think of Courtney Ryley Cooper, Ford Frick, Damon Runyon, Burns Mantle, Bide Dudley and, of course, many more that escape me. I have often wondered what journalistic niche I would be occupying had I taken the trail to Denver. The famous Robert Paine, now editor emeritus of a chain of newspapers, called me to his office one day to offer the editorship of a then struggling sheet called the Denver Express. It was a temptation, for I was only 24 and it was release from copy desk slavery. But two weeks later instead I came to New York. What a part this play in our lives!

Next to New York, the city that strikes me as having more newspaper glamour than any other is San Francisco. I believe a checkup would show a surprising percentage of the crack gazetteers of the country either started in San Francisco or had working experience there. Certainly, many of the better known cartoonists and comic stripmen have off from there.

And no country has the sentimental appeal for its exiled sons and daughters that Holland has. The Dutch are most difficult of all to transplant, although the best of colonizers. A good example of that tug is Hendrik Willem Van Loon, the author. It so overwhelms him at times he will scurry to any boat in the harbor to go back that very day. I know Holland only by motor and Hollanders say they like crossing England in a plane. The real Holland of Zeeland dress, scoop bonnets and wooden shoes, may be seen only traversing the canals. Yet the casual charm of its wind-mills, geese girls, tulip fields, dykes, sailing sloops, dogs, pulled carts and weekly scrubbed cottages certainly forenses an ache to return. And if there is a more heavenly spot than that heavily shaded toy town of Delft, I want to set sail there some golden twilight when the long-delayed ship comes in.

I remember arriving in Amsterdam around midnight on our first visit. Our hotel room overlooked the Amstel, drifting with the familiar family barges. The umbra of night was a thin lemon haze, so light I sat by my window and read an issue of *Variety*. The next morning late I was awakened by an accomplished singer down the hall taking difficult intervals accurately in the manner of Richard Crooks. On our breakfast plates were red-roses aspargle with dew and in precise fan-like array slices of pumpernickel the correct shade of tobacco brown. But what made it all ineradicable in memory were wafer chinks of bright yellow cheese—cheese with a tang that melted to the taste and clung. Cheese that would have been Bruno Lessing.

A lady in Los Angeles tells of the San Franciscan who had been in China for an extended stay on business. When he returned he brought back the No. 1 house boy of a rather urbanite bachelor friend. He explained to his wife at the dock that the boy was a treasure and he wanted her to try him out. He served an excellent dinner and all went well. Next morning the husband left early for business. At 9 the boy knocked at the wife's door with a tray filled with a tempting breakfast. In about a half hour he returned, twitted her shoulder and smiled knowingly: "Time to go home now missy!" (Copyright, 1936)

Remarkable Remarks

We don't give them any rating in the federal bureau of investigation. They're all yellow rats to us.—J. Edgar Hoover, G-men chief, referring to "public enemies."

EVERYDAY MOVIES

By Denys Wortman



MOPEY DICK AND THE DUKE
"I was just thinking, Mopey, if we plant onions and carrots in it they'll beautify the place, and besides we can make a stew out of them afterwards."

The Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT S. ALLEN

WASHINGTON, May 23.—General regulars of the Republican national convention are having a hard time trying to persuade Gov. Alf Landon to agree—in the event he is nominated—to stage his acceptance speech at the Cleveland convention. The managers are planning a monster political rally as the concluding feature of the convention, with the nominee as the big attraction. Landon is very chilly, however, to the idea of putting in a personal appearance. First, because he thinks the plan apes the Democrats; second, because it would necessitate an air trip, which does not appeal to him. Alf has told the convention directors that he prefers an old-fashioned acceptance ceremony at Topeka . . . Stewart McDonald, Federal housing administrator, has become Washington's most consistent diner-out. He was surprised, however, by his predecessor, Jimmy Moffat. Dining out apparently goes with housing . . . Chief argument in the Pan-American Union this week was whether the agenda for the Pan-American peace conference should be drawn up by the Union's 21 governors or by a special committee of 21. In either case, the same diplomats would draw up the agenda . . . Erudite Ambassador Aranha of Brazil, most invertebrate race fan in Washington, never bets on a favorite. At the Kentucky Derby he won \$1,500.

Said Senator Hiram Johnson on the senate floor: "I do not drink champagne frequently because of its cost."

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Diplomatic circles secretly are seething over the Colombian proposal for an American League of Nations. The plan has been carefully worked out by President Lopez, calls for definition of an aggressor nation, sanctions against an aggressor, annual assemblies in different American capitals, cooperation with Geneva. Under this plan the Monroe Doctrine would end because Article 21 of the Geneva covenant, which makes a special reservation regarding the Monroe doctrine, would be abolished . . . Because of a mixup at the Rurral resettlement headquarters in Washington, checks for payment of contractors on the Hightstown, N. J., project were delayed several weeks. Result: Contractors refused to deliver materials. Work already far behind schedule, was again stalled . . . Roosevelt's committee on governmental reorganization is trying to get a \$40,000 appropriation inserted in the pending second deficiency supply bill. The committee is now financing by relief funds . . . Lyle T. Alverson, director of the National Emergency Council, declined to use the official car and chauffeur that goes with his job. He lent them to Work-Relief Boss Harry Hopkins.

G-Boss J. Edgar Hoover is making American youth G-men conscious. Youthful visitors who flock to his shooting gallery—can see the hand of a G-man in the dark firing tracer bullets.

Analysis of the house vote on the Frazier-Lemke farm mortgage refinancing bill showed that of the 142 members voting for the measure, 34 per cent came from large cities with no population. (Copyright, 1936)

PLAN THAMES TUNNEL LONDON (AP)—Construction of a tunnel under the Thames between Dartford, Kent, and Purfleet, Essex, is being undertaken by the ministry of transport at a total cost of \$15,000,000.

NEW TACTICS

The Liberty League has changed its combat tactics against the New Deal. It is soft-pedaling its general ballyhoo, concentrating instead on quiet, intensive organizing, particularly in the Middle West. Colleges, too, are receiving

The People

By Denys Wortman

This department belongs to The People. Contributions to it on various subjects are welcomed and will be published, provided they do not contain abusive and personal references. Their publication does not necessarily imply the opinions they express are shared by The Journal. Letters must be signed, although signatures will be omitted upon request.

CHEERFUL HOSPITAL

To the Editor: It is significant of the times, that the Valley hospital has been brought up to such a fine standard. Every nook and corner spells perfection. The rooms are bright and cheerful and, if I may say, most desirable to be sick in.

Attention was drawn to the numerous electrical appliances for the relief of pain, necessary in an up-to-date hospital. The surgical department, and all connected therewith, seems excellent. We were particularly interested in a room furnished by the hospital alumni, which is charming in every detail and reflects good taste.

On hospital day, visitors were received by Dr. Ball (senior) and Dr. Raitt. Dr. Ball gave us a hearty handshake and seemed to be enjoying himself immensely. We enjoyed our short visit with him. Dr. Raitt's smile and pleasant manner immediately made us feel at home. Under the management of Dr. Raitt and capable secretary, both reputable fine men, the hospital should succeed.

The resurrection of this hospital does not oversupply Santa Ana with accommodation for the sick. America is a huge country. We citizens, like our country, are interested in big things, markets, enterprises and large hospitals, etc. Many of us citizens inherit the herd instinct. Should our neighbor, Mrs. Jones, show preference for a large hospital, Mrs. Smith, in all probability, will follow suit.

We wish success to this enterprise, which unfortunately cannot be accomplished without patronage.

An interested visitor to the hospital expressed herself in this way, that smaller hospitals are more homey. SUBSCRIBER, Santa Ana.

What Other Editors Say

A PRISON LOCATION

(The Tustin News)

Reports of the activities of the commission appointed to select a site for the new penitentiary have been such as to prompt the question: "Is the commission honestly seeking a desirable location for a prison, or is it more concerned with effecting the profitable sale of some tract of land?"

From the standpoint of society the greatest concern in the selection of such an institution is that it be remote as possible from population centers and that it be escape-proof. Both of these requirements have apparently been wholly overlooked by the commission.

First an attempt was made to foist it upon a tickly settled community in San Diego county, but indignation was so great that it was removed to a more remote location.

Misses Marvel and Hazel Baker entertained with two tables of whist followed by a supper at their home on Spurgle street last night. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Plum, Miss Hazel, Mrs. Cecil Dubois, Lester Carden and W. B. Cave.

You can't afford to miss the motorcycle races at Santa Ana Driving park next Tuesday. See the world's champion riders strive for new records. Thrilling, daring, high class sport. Many local riders have entered the competition.

The state convention of the W. C. T. U. opens tomorrow in Long Beach and will continue until Sunday noon. The following will be in attendance from Santa Ana, many going over on the 8:35 car: Mrs. Bella Rogers, Mrs. Viola Norman, Mrs. Lea Warren, Mrs. Anna Hill, Mrs. John Mitchell, Miss Sarah Finley, Mrs. W. G. Wells and Mrs. T. B. Elliott.

The Art Study club closed a very successful year's work Tuesday evening, with a delightful social meeting at the home of Mrs. A. J. Padgham. The following were elected to office for the ensuing year: Miss Alice Frazier, Miss Lucy Clark, Miss Mary Talbot, Mrs. Padgham and Mrs. E. M. Nealey.

One Man's Opinion

By Duncan Ellsworth Clark

EDITOR'S NOTE—Here is an informative, analytical daily feature on current topics. The opinions expressed in this column are not necessarily the same as those held by The Journal.

Life Can be Just as Large as We Make It!

LIFE is a matter of constant adaptation. The whole biological story has this for its theme. Those forms of plant and animal life which adapt themselves to conditions survive. Others, less pliable and adaptable, go under. This is the meaning of "survival of the fittest."

Human society must follow this same immutable law. It must adapt itself to changing conditions or suffer the consequences. If the conditions would stay the same, then no adjustment would be necessary. But conditions are too perverse, too contrary, too shifting for safety in rest. Many people are ready to accept changing industrial and economic standards but insist on retaining outmoded social notions. They want the very latest model of car, but the schools and churches and social concepts which their fathers knew are good enough for them. Change applies to everything, both men and things, both physical and mental, for one and all.

The weather man ushered in the day with all the glory of the heavens and the firmament, but fate placed a black boulder around the edge before it closed. My first message was about the death of my good friend Jay F. Dammers, in Hollywood, and then the morning mail brought me a copy of the old home-town paper penitely in black, notifying me of the death of Mrs. Walter Burton, wife of my former editorial writer. Two of my contacts during the forenoon were to the effect that two other friends were entering the shadows. Not such a comforting introduction, and one entirely out of harmony with the music of life surge through him with exultant refrain: "Build the more stately mansions, O my soul,

While the swift seasons roll. Leave thy low-vaulted past; Let each new temple nobler than the last. Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast."

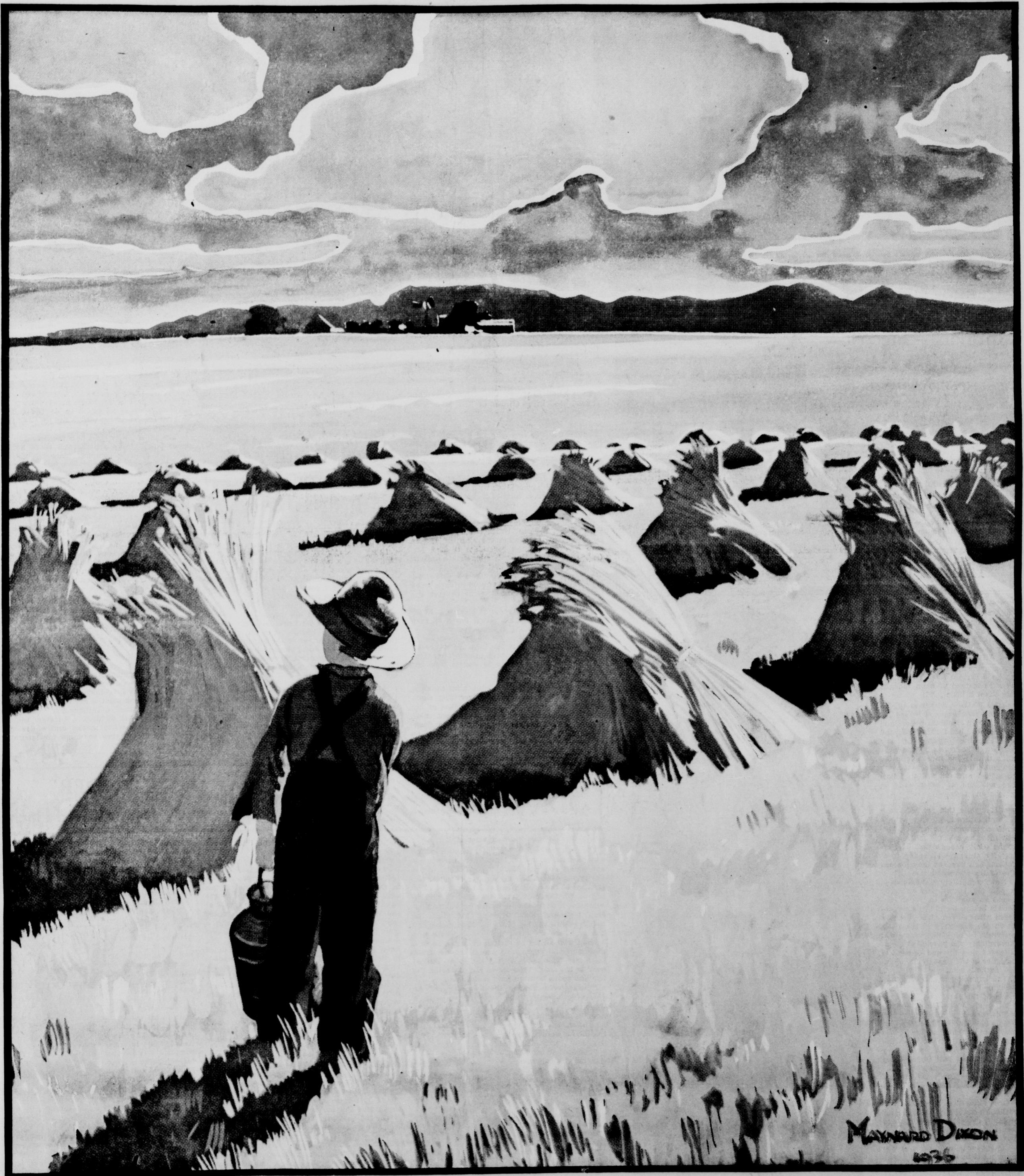
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FIVE STAR WEEKLY

Section of

Santa Ana Journal
Saturday, May 23, 1936

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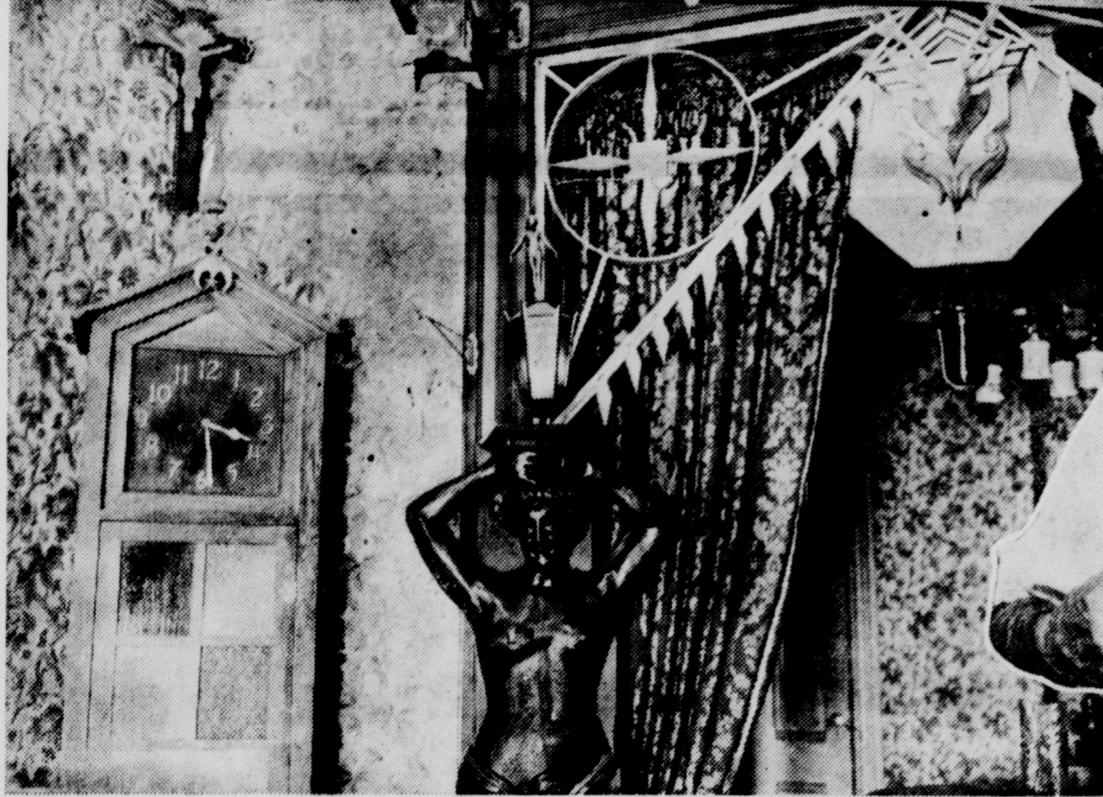


GREAT WESTERN INDUSTRIES

Interpreted by MAYNARD DIXON, Famous Painter

WHEATLANDS OF THE WEST THE WEST continues as of old to make important contributions to America's "bread-basket," as the waving fields of yellow wheat cover the fertile valleys with color and rich life, supplying the one vital necessity of mankind in generous abundance. Nowhere in the world do the ripe grains yield up their goodness so readily to cultivation. Today more than ever western farmers produce their share of the earth's fundamental food, and find their labor justly rewarded.

Weird Power of "Death Ray" Told by Inventor



A Corner of Francis Cook's Study, Where the Inventor Rests From Strenuous Days of Electrical Research to Dive into the Mysticism of the Far East Which He Learned in Childhood.

Strange 'Life Rays' Used To Revive Animals — Electric Chair Gives Health

By WHIT WELLMAN

N THE darkened basement laboratory of an old San Francisco house are hidden a dozen startling inventions—amazing electrical rays confined in delicate glass tubes, a health-giving "electrical chair," a "death-ray" which when shot from a machine gun may revolutionize modern warfare; "life-rays" that do strange things to inanimate objects and bring small animals back to life.

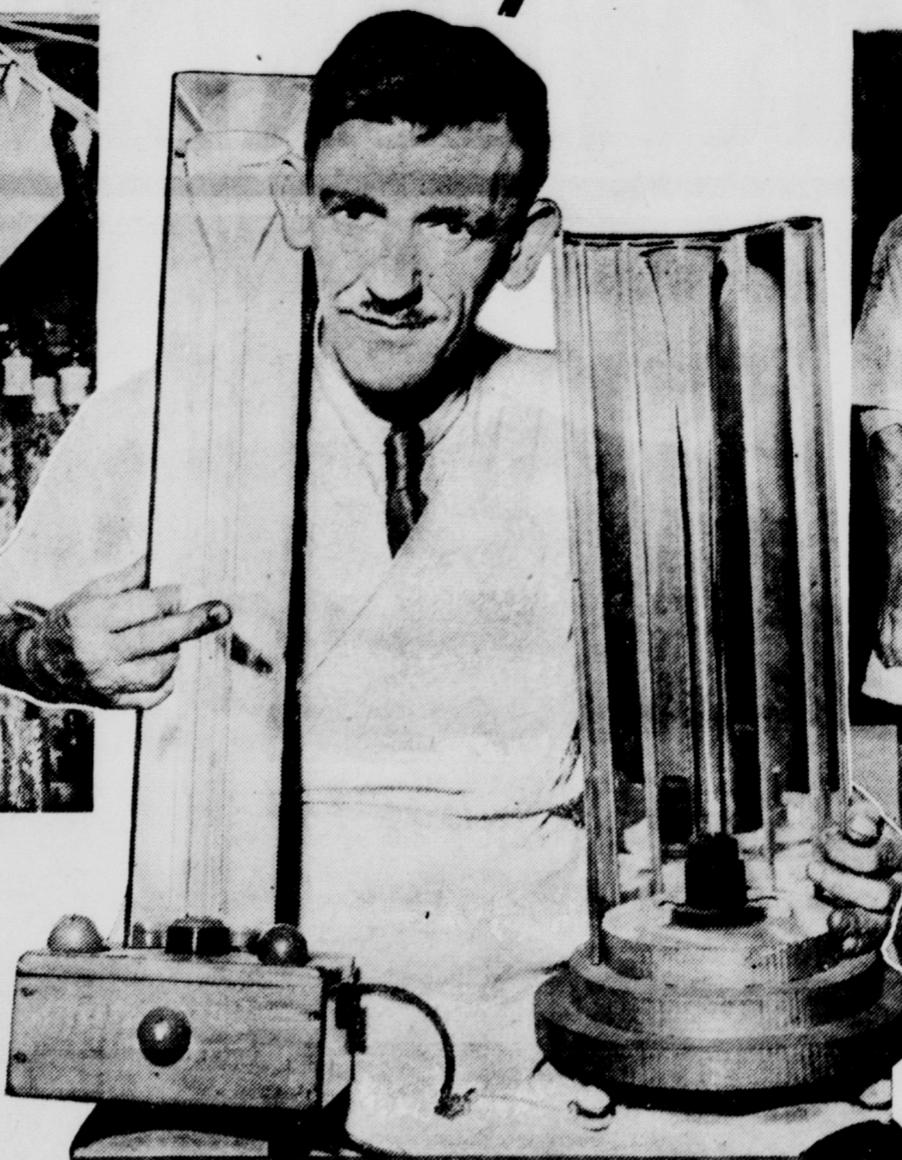
All are the inventions of a man who calls himself "a cook out of work"—but who is more accurately an electrical genius without formal schooling, who has sought occult and scientific knowledge in every part of the world from Arabia to Asia. His name is Francis Cook. His

lined face becomes intense, his keen gray eyes light with enthusiasm as he leads the way down a dim passage to a maze of purple, red, and yellow lights in the weird "testing chamber" under his home.

Perhaps the creation he likes best is his "electrical chair," through which he says run 60,000 volts of electricity and is virtually a "throne of health." His son, Francis, willingly takes his place in the heavy, wired chair. In his hands the boy holds two small glass tubes, unattached to any wires. His father turns on the power, and the tubes gleam in the darkness—red, orange, purple—evidence the inventor says, that the boy is in good health. Persons who are ill, he claims, obtain no such reaction—the colorful tubes do not glow. The boy sits calmly, patiently, apparently feeling nothing. Later he has a sense of well-being and increased vitality.

N THE inventor's library over the murky laboratory are many letters from acquaintances and friends who have written to say "thank you" for renewed health taken from Cook's mysterious chair.

In the "mineral room" are 155 glass jars of rare minerals from which he makes his materials, using a brazier to heat the mineral he



Francis Cook Displays Two Unique Ray-Tubes, Designed for Advertising Signs. Through These Tubes Blaze Globes of Red, Blue and Yellow Fire, Rising to the Top and Exploding.

requires, which changes to gas at a certain temperature, and smolders up through a long tube to be caught and sealed for future experiments. His experiments look simple when he performs them, but the results are often astonishing.

One ray he uses to revive rats and other small animals which he has killed with gas. This "life-ray," a plain glass tube 12 inches in length, is harmless to human beings, and its electrical vibrations, he explains, causes small animals to return to normal life within a few moments. Held against the palm of the hand, its red glow leaps up, tingles against the skin in an instant, then gives a burning sensation. It also, Mr. Cook says, seems to vitalize inanimate objects, giving them temporary life, or a semblance of life, but no soul, and no intelligence. This latter experiment he undertakes only in private, being unwilling to make public what he believes is a form of mysticism.

Although his work room is strangely lit by dancing flames, tiny sputtering flares of variegated colors, including a violet "spider-ray" of great beauty, and is overhung by hundreds of reflecting globes, it is not a place of occult mystery. Francis Cook is a practical research worker, and every seemingly useless tube and wire has its purpose.

TWO specially designed ray-tubes, for example, will be used for electric advertising signs. He turns a switch, and blazing globes of fire rise in each tube, each blaze a different color, leaping toward the open top of the tube, flashing briefly, and disappearing. This keeps on endlessly, a novel and interesting variation of



The inventor's son sitting in the "electrical chair," holding in his hands two glass tubes unattached to any wire. Mr. Cook turns a switch, and the tubes gleam with red, purple and orange flame.

trembles with power in his lean fingers, aims it at a piece of wood six inches thick. The ray slices through the wood as if it were butter. The same thing happens to a telephone book; the leaves part in the center and it falls in two halves. There is no flame to do the cutting, nothing but the bright purple ray shooting from the tube.

"The same power used in a machine gun will shoot 50,000 times faster than those now in use." He displays complete plans for his new electrical machine gun—an odd, fat-looking gun with a legend on the border of the paper, symbols known only to the inventor.

"This death-ray," he says, "is actually a water- and air-cooled electron ray projector, more powerful than anything of its kind."

In his tapestry-hung study he talks about Oriental mysticism, and tells the story of the two carved figures of women guarding the entrance. His life has been adventurous and exciting, with years spent in studying the secrets of the East. In early childhood he lived on the deserts of Arabia, and from there went to Egypt and India. Wherever he went he was baptized—a total of a dozen times.

HIS forehead is marked by a faint but clear star, and on his chin is the letter "M"—the mark, he says, for Master. These signs came gradually to his face during the intense religious periods of his baptisms, and the "M" is indicative of a man who will be a disciple of the next Master to teach mankind. Jesus, the inventor believes, was the seventh Master from the beginning of history, and he is convinced that the eighth will follow.

Among many inventions he plans to patent is a light-reflecting paint, a ray to produce colored flames for candles, a cathode ray machine for three-dimensional pictures, a tubeless radio, a self-charging electric motor, and a device to make possible higher vacuums for laboratory work.

Indian Girl Wears Doeskin Gown

THE only evening gown in America made of doeskin is owned by Antonette Wallace, Chippewa Indian girl.

At least Miss Wallace believes that she is the possessor of the only costume of this sort, and the designer who was ordered to make a certain Parisian pattern of skin instead of satin thought his client a little mad!

Miss Wallace, who lives quietly in San Francisco, once looked out over North Dakota plains and longed to be as fashionable and smart! Like other girls, she wanted to be grown up and wear silks and satins in sophisticated fashion. Then, she was sent away to school and allowed to follow the customs of other girls in gowns and fads.

FOR awhile this seemed fun—and interesting! But as she grew accustomed to making herself into the average pattern, she found oddly enough that her liking for things which her forefathers had liked as they roamed the plains increased.

Now, completely fashionable in a pale-faced way, she suddenly found an aversion to woven materials taking form. Thus she decided that even her evening gown—so necessary in the cities—should be of leather—or skin! Accordingly she purchased quantities of doeskin and ordered a designer in the East to make it—and make it smart!

The trimming is also of Indian design, being merely a fringe made of the skin.

Often she wears it in the most sophisticated night clubs and people pass her, not knowing that they are looking at an Indian girl "gone native," because the gown, under lights, looks very much like soft dull velvet—very much indeed, Madame, as your best doeskin gloves would look pieced together and made into a dress!

One difference between Miss Wallace's doeskin creation and an ordinary evening dress is that the soft skin is perhaps a bit warmer, particularly if worn dancing. But—the modern party costume being what it is, rather abbreviated than otherwise—this may be considered an advantage by those who make a study of what is smart and comfortable as well. Its lines and texture are soft and graceful, flattering to any figure—and especially so to its charming Chippewa owner.



Miss Antonette Wallace

Sixty Seconds From Life

"TINDER"
By John Richard Finch

SOMEWHERE in the building Jim Ware heard a clock strike two. The hotel cocktail lounge was deserted except for himself, the bar attendant, and a man who stood at the far end of the bar toying with a half-empty glass. Despite the lateness of the hour, Ware didn't feel like turning in. On the contrary, he wanted to talk to someone. A very definite desire for companionship possessed him. Draining his glass, he glanced down the top of the polished mahogany bar to where the other man stood. There was a chap who looked as though he might be in a kindred mood! Perhaps they might have a drink together? Why not? With a shrug, he walked over to the man's side, rested his elbows on the bar and spoke with an easy friendliness.

"Guess we're holding the ship tonight," he observed, indicating the deserted bar with a wave of the hand. The man, without turning his head, nodded to the mirror across the bar.

"Looks that way. I was just about to leave myself."

"Have a nightcap with me?"

"Thanks."

WARE summoned the attendant, who replenished their glasses.

"Staying here at the hotel?" Ware asked.

"No, I have an apartment Uptown. My wife's spending the week-end in Philadelphia with friends. I was a bit lonely, and dropped in here for a spot." He smiled at Ware in the mirror.

"And you? I can see you're not a New Yorker. It's my guess that you're here on business."

"Right," acknowledged Ware. "My home's in Chicago. I'm on a three weeks' tour of the East



for my firm." Then, with a laugh, "Of course, I combine pleasure with business."

"That's always interesting."

"I find it so. One gets a pretty diverse cross-section of life in a job like mine. I make several of these trips a year as a buyer. Do business with all kinds of people. There's always the social end, too, you know. One night I dine at the Waldorf, another it may be a chop suey joint in Pelly Street, and yet another with a quiet family in Jersey. It's the same everywhere—entertaining the prospective customer. You know the story. Last night, for instance, I dined in Philadelphia with a couple of love birds—love with complications. They were married—but not to each other," Ware chuckled. "I've known this chap for a good many years. He's done pretty well by himself with a firm here in New York. Seems he has a secretary, young, attractive—Dolores by name—whom he's crazy about, and, from what I observed last night, she's plenty the same way about him. Whenever they get a chance, they run off to Philly or occasionally some place up-state for a week-end together. Seems Dolores has a doting husband, evidently a weakling of the first water, whom she can't bring herself to hurt, and Donald's wife won't divorce him. For four hours last night I acted as father confessor and confidant. That's just a sample of a night spent by a buyer. But I'm boring you. I'm sorry."

"On the contrary, I'm very much interested. This girl, Dolores—you say she was attractive?"

"One of the prettiest girls I've ever seen," said Ware with enthusiasm. "Unusual type, too. Red hair, and eyes like green velvet. Tall, slender and poised, sophisticated, cultured—you know the type."

"Yes, I know exactly what she was like. Lucky chap, your friend."

"Unlucky husband," laughed Ware. "I really believe I'd go gunning for Don if I were her husband and ever got wise."

"I believe I would, too," Ware's companion suddenly brought his fist down on the bar with

a crash. "And that's just what I'm going to do," he cried, turning toward the astonished Ware for the first time. "Dolores is my wife—secretary to that damned Donald—"

HE STOPPED suddenly as a man and a woman entered the lounge and walked toward them.

"Hello, Jim." Ware froze as he recognized the voice. Without turning, he caught a glimpse of Donald Ainsley in the mirror, and at his side—Dolores. Ware saw the hand of the man in front of him steal toward his pocket. A revolver! He swallowed a huge lump in his throat.

Then, to his astonishment, the two walked up to him, completely ignoring his companion. Ainsley grasped and shook his limp hand.

"We thought we'd catch you here," he said.

"Got in from Philly about an hour ago."

"Have—have you two met this gentleman?" Ware stammered.

They had not.

Ware heaved a relieved sigh. He caught an understanding look in the eyes of his companion as the latter's anger melted. Presentations were made. Ware called for drinks, and a toast was drunk to "happy days." In a few moments the man excused himself, whispering to Ware as he went out.

"It was another Donald I had in mind, and another red-haired Dolores. Just the same, I'm taking the first train to Philadelphia to bring her home. Thanks for the nightcap and—every-



Exotic Make-up Enlivens South Sea Girl's Dance

Fashion Decrees Coconut Oil For Hair
And Intriguing Red Cloth Pareu



Scene at dusk on Island of Moorea, showing native girl dancing to music by her sweetheart. Later, when the moon rises, they'll swim in the warm surf.



Typical costume of Polynesian girl who has carefully made up for an evening of dancing on the beach.



A group of young Polynesian maidens enjoying a mid-day dip in one of the pools near their village. Here make-up is forgotten, amid splashing and shrill cries.



The pareu is still seen in Tahiti, most civilized of tropic isles in French Oceania. This island belle of beautiful Fareute wears her pareu with neck and brow garlands woven with fragrant Tahitian gardenias.

By CLIFFORD GESSLER

ATE afternoon projects stretched shadows of palms across the coral atoll of Napuka in the South Seas, as Tukua the chief's daughter makes up for her evening date. She has worked hard all day; even a chief's daughter works, at Napuka. She has chopped young coconuts in half for the pigs; she has fed the chickens with grated ripe coconut; she has washed her clothes and those of the boy-friend, by soaping and wringing them repeatedly in cold water; dried them on the bare coral of her doorway, ironed them with a charcoal iron heated with burnt coconut shells, using a mat laid on the ground for an ironing board. Squatting on a coconut mat with the rest of the family around a fire in the yard, she has eaten the evening meal of raw fish, cooked fish, coconuts and papaya, and without benefit of late afternoon cocktails, is ready for an evening of fun.

She takes the carrying-pole from behind the door and two empty five-gallon gasoline tins, and walks to the well, her supple body swinging to the springy tread of her bare brown feet on the sandy road. She dips up water in a coco-

nut shell lowered by a cord, pours it into the two larger containers, and walks home with the filled tins balanced on the pole, which is laid across one shoulder. On the way she stops to chat with a friend and smoke a cigarette—black Tahitian "twist" tobacco rolled in a spiral of dried pandanus leaf—and does not take the trouble to set down her load.

ARRIVING at home, she takes a tin of the water to the bathing enclosure—a semi-circle of piled up stones just high enough to conceal a person in a crouching position—and bathes: Splashing water on her body, rubbing it with that rare thing in the islands, a cake of scented soap, and pouring water over herself to wash off the soap, always taking care to keep more or less covered with the two yards of bright red cotton cloth which is her principal garment—for the conventions of the South Seas, though not always the same as our conventions, are equally respected.

She then anoints her hair and perhaps her

In civilized lands fewer clothes often mean more style, but when this native girl of Mangareva, the Gambier Islands, dons white slippers and dress, she's at the height of fashion.

body with coconut oil, in which have been steeped the flowers of a fragrant tree that grows by the shore—the *Tournefortia argentea* or the *Guettarda speciosa*, if you want to be botanically specific—and if it has been a good year for copra, perhaps she has a little perfume, that luxury more rare and precious even than soap. Perfume is contraband in the islands, since the men took to drinking it, but perhaps her boy friend has been able to smuggle some off the schooner that comes once in two or three months to pick up copra. She mixes a few drops of it with water—half sea water and half fresh, not only to make it go farther, but to make



White dressgoods with red spots the size of a dollar is popular in the Tuamotu Isles. The hat is of pandanus leaves, woven by the girl herself.

the fragrance last, and applies it to her ears, neck and breast.

HE combs her hair carefully, piles it on top of her head in a wavy coil, and fastens it with a comb, leaving a great tuft of it projecting skyward like the plume of some strange bird. This is the height of fashion in Napuka.

Then she winds a fresh pareu around her body; holding the two-yard piece of red and white-flowered cloth behind her, she folds it forward and around from each end, tucking in one end at the back and tucking out the other in front, at the waist. So attired, she could run or swim for miles, and the garment wouldn't fall off.

This, however, is only the foundation garment for an evening such as this. Going back to her house—a one-room structure built of panels of woven coconut leaves fastened on a frame of small logs—she takes a dress from a cord that is stretched across one corner of the room. It is a knee-length, but high-necked and long-sleeved dress, of the cheapest cotton print. This isn't the only dress Tukua has: she has another one that she wore during the day. That one is older, and the points of her breasts have thrust through the flimsy material so that they stood bare to the gaze of passers-by, but that

didn't cause any embarrassment; she was wearing a dress, and that was all that mattered. Tukua's favorite gown, however, is the white one with red round spots on it the size of a dollar. The fact that every girl in Napuka has one like it doesn't disturb her as it would an American girl. Slipping it on over her pareu, she is dressed for the evening. Tukua never has had a pair of shoes on her feet. She hopes to have a pair sometime: white shoes, to wear to church on Sundays. She wants to be the first girl on the island to have shoes. Even her father, who is chief, doesn't have them.

SO ATTIRED, she goes forth to meet Ariki and dance with him in the moonlight, her bare feet shuffling the sand or rattling the coral pebbles, to the rhythm of three chords played on a mouth organ and the low hooting sound of a bottle blown across the top, and the chanting of her friends till the moon sinks and the shadows spread and merge under the coconut palms and the night, peopled with ancestral spirits, flows gently down over the coral island.

THE OLD SALT
BY GILBERT WRIGHT

Important Things

A FELLER can't tell what's important in this world which is a point to bear in mind whilst educatin' the young.

I mind a whalin' voyage where for three months we was a-batterfangin' around the Pacific in a calm. Mostly I was aloft lookin' for whales and in all that time there warn't a cloud in the sky nor a spot on the sea. Then one day I see a tiny speck on that glassy water 'way off the port bow. It warn't a whale but it was somethin' and everybody went aloft for a look. It was still there the next mornin' and along about sundown we'd worked over to it. Well, it turned out to be an empty apple box.

But it was the only outstandin' event in them three months. We all stood at the rail to watch her drift past and we kept lookin' astern 'til dark closed in. Next day she was gone and the sea looked lonesomer than I'd ever seen it.

Well, 21 years later, come November, I had laid my ship into Mombasa and a feller came aboard. He was on the beach and hungry and he claimed to know me. He goes on to name the ships we'd sailed in, the whales we'd fought, and the storms we'd been through. But I couldn't place him: ships and whales and storms are pretty much alike 20 years astern. I was sorry, but I couldn't give him no berth in my ship on just his looks. Then as he turns away he stops and grins, "Say," says he, "you must remember that empty apple box."

So I took him on as mate.

Reminiscences Of A Rover

"In the gloaming, Oh my darling, when the lights are dim and low—
And the quiet shadows falling, softly come and softly go—
When the winds are sobbing faintly with a gentle unknown woe,
Will you think of me and love me, as you did once long ago?"

NOTHIN' like a song, son, to bring back memories. A song and a log fire sort of go together when the hour's late, and a man's heart grows quiet like.

You asked, son, was I ever in love before I met Mary? Tonight's a good time to tell what happened in the Bay of Naples when I was a youngster.

A blue-eyed, black-haired lass she was, Italian an' sweet. I was walking along the streets, wonderin' how long we'd be in Naples. She was with her parents, headed for home, an' she was so different from girls I was used to, that I followed them down a dark alley. A couple of rowdies began to bother them. I was a husky in those days, so I slashed into 'em, and the party was over in a minute or so. What the girl's parents did was to ask me home to dinner, and

I went, pleased as punch for lookin' like a hero. We got to a white plaster house overlookin' the bay. They all talked a few words of the King's English, which made it easy. The girl talked a little more than the old folks, an' we got real chummy. After supper she an' I sat out on the balcony, until it was dark.

Of course, her mother an' dad were just inside, watchin' us with one eye. Neapolitans don't have freedom, an' maybe it's just as well. It's good to be old-fashioned, an' I got a good idea of what old-fashioned is like. Everywhere we went, along the old people would come. I got to be so it wasn't funny.

I was terribly fond of the lass, an' felt she was fond of me. No one I ever knew understood me so quick. It was intuition, that's what it was, the thing that women have in place of reason.

Pretty soon, we fixed it up; I was to come back for her the following month. We had to run down to Cairo, which gave her time to get ready. We didn't dare ask her folks. They'd have been horrified at anything so sudden. We was goin' to elope, without askin' any questions. She gave me

"THREE DAYS LATE"
By Peter Wolff

her picture to carry down to Egypt, an' I gave her an' old ring of my mother's.

I'd never noticed how the Bay of Naples looked at night. People don't see its deep blueness unless they're in love. When you're in love, son, you see everything through the eyes of the other person. You wear rose-colored glasses. The world was so clear an' beautiful.

T was five weeks before we made Naples again! I had a letter, sayin' she had promised the folks to marry another man, if I didn't come back an' claim her. Otherwise they'd put her in a convent out of a sailor's way.

When I got back, she'd been married three days. They wouldn't let me see her and explain. It was no use. She was married fast and hard to some young Italian. My heart crept into my throat when I heard it, an' I thought I'd never be quite the same. Sometimes I wonder if she thinks of me, an' the nights we spent holding hands, and lookin' at the soft, blue Bay of Naples.

Times like tonight her laugh comes back to me like a small pain.

Queer, son — I can't seem to remember her name.

Redskins Yell, "No Win, No Fight In Movie!"

Navajo And Zuni Braves Show Their Artistic Temperament When Asked To Lose A Battle To A Few White Men In New Texas Epic



Charming Jean Parker Takes the Lead in "The Texas Rangers," Being Filmed Near Gallup, New Mexico.

By Glenn Chaffin

GALLUP, NEW MEXICO — (On location with the King Vidor-Paramount production unit shooting "The Texas Rangers").

"If you're an Indian, you can't win."

So proclaimed the mighty Sitting Bull many years ago. Just the same, it's no fun being a loser on through the generations of time and there comes a moment in the life of every "Poor Lo" when he wants to break into the win column.

Thus it comes about that two hundred Navajo sheep herders and Zuni farmers, masquerading in Hollywood war paint as Apache braves on the prod, set what is considered an all time high in motion picture temperament. And all because the copper-colored lads wanted to win a motion picture staged battle.

The incident relates to a scene in "The Texas Rangers," a Paramount picture being filmed on the plains and in the sandstone canyons of New Mexico under the direction of King Vidor. Featured in the screen play are Fred MacMurray, Jack Oakie, Lloyd Nolan, Jean Parker, Edward Ellis, Bennie Bartlett and Elena Martinez.

Louis Stevens' script sequence calls for a pitched battle between a small company of Texas rangers, about two dozen, and a couple of hundred Indian warriors, stripped to the breech cloth and ready for gore.

Now here was a situation dear to the heart of the lowly redskin, who has been taking it on the chin from his white brethren for several hundred years. But the elation was short lived. The Indians were supposed to lose the battle. Woe is "Lo, the poor Indian." Huh? Lose the row? What a chance!

Spokesmen for the Navajo and Zuni braves immediately declared themselves in a stoical statement of purpose.

"Can't do. WE want to win. No win, no fight!" Just like the school kid who owns the only baseball in the block and refuses to allow his play-fellows to use it in the sandlot game unless he can pitch.

This was a novel situation in motion picture making. Hollywood actors are supposed to provide the temperament for all occasions, with now and then a director cutting up.

But MacMurray, Oakie, Ellis and Vidor were willing to sit and suffer in silence the heat of the noonday sun. Other top-hand players in the cast drew a bye for this particular sequence. The combined salaries of those mentioned would enable the Zunis to gold-plate their whole pueblo and the Navajos to equip their hogans with modern plumbing, but they are too wise in the trials and tribulations of motion picture making to add mental stress to the sun and wind burn and sand blisters so inevitable on a desert location.

Of course, motion picture executives are used to coping with a certain amount of so-called artistic temperament, whether it rocks the walls of a blond cutie's studio dressing room or spills over on the adobe floor of an Indian hogan. So Sydney Street, production manager with the company and an old hand at juggling Indian problems, didn't exactly holler "wolf" at the red men's point blank refusal to lose the war. The average run-of-the-mill Indian (I'm not speaking of the "old grads" from Carlisle) is much like a child and Syd knew that one lollipop of kindness would be more effective than two threats to deny the boys screen credit. But it was no boy's job that faced him.

This particular Paramount picture, is to be an epic, no less, of the Texas Rangers, and will probably wind up by costing the company



To Get Proud Redmen to Fight a Losing Movie Battle Took Great Persuasion. Directors of "The Texas Rangers" Gave an Ultimatum: "Ride Like Hell, Yell Like Hell—But We've Got to Win!" Sitting Bull Was Right—an Indian Can't Win.

White Men Meet Red in a Thrilling Motion Picture Battle on New Mexico's Desert. Jack Oakie, in Center Foreground, Has Lost His Steed. He Looks Embarrassed.

There ain't no two dozen Hollywood motion picture cowboys goin' to flatten the ears of two hundred Indians, even if the lads are rigged up as Texas Rangers.

There is no intent here to deride the Indians for their stand in the matter. They're proud and it just didn't seem cricket for them to lose when all the odds were in their favor. And it took a large amount of persuasion on the part of a lot of eloquent guys, including a few government agents, to convince the Zuni and Navajo braves that it was their lot to do and die for dear old Paramount.

That didn't make sense from their point of view. Let Louie Stevens rewrite the story. He has his portable typewriter with him. Ready to fight, ready to die, sure! Ready, at least, to fall off a cayuse and play dead for art's sake.

But why can't we win? We can lick 'em, easy."

Of course you know who won! Sitting Bull was right.

But not until many honeyed words had been tossed across the camp fires by the pleading whites. "Now listen to reason, boys. We'll let you win the next fight, maybe, but we've just got to win this one. Why, the Texas Centennial would be a bust if we presented this picture, which is to have a part in the celebration, with a gang of Texas Rangers getting licked. Anyway, the Rangers are going to be reinforced by a company of soldiers. You can't expect to whip the United States army."

THAT got 'em. How well the Indians knew the truth of that crack. Shades of Chief Joseph in the North, of Geronimo in the South. Besides, that made the thing more reasonable.

Once the decision was made the Indians entered into the spirit of the occasion with complete abandon. And when those two hundred braves rode over the brow of a hill into the afternoon shadows of that red rock-walled canyon they were terrific.

Stripped to gey-strings and moccasins, dolled up in calico paint, their yells echoing and re-echoing from 500-foot cliffs, they presented a spectacle that stirred the hardened arteries of the Hollywood folk who are used to "first nights and sights." The picture crowd rose and cheered to the man.

Scenes of the actual combat between the Rangers and Indians, which followed, while thrilling, were less stirring to me than the almost dioramic vision of those mounted warriors silhouetted against the skyline in the mouth of the canyon. Thinly veiled by a film of red dust, bobbing and weaving on their swiftly running ponies, they looked anything but peaceful herdsmen and growers of corn.

The Navajo name for this red-walled desert hide-out is Tse-Nal-Tse, simply meaning Sand Canyon. Early Mormon settlers, holding religious service there, called it Communion Canyon. But the cowhands of New Mexico and Arizona (it is almost on the borderline between the two states) renamed it Wildecat Canyon and thus it is known today. Personally, I think this is the most descriptive term. Its wild grandeur is as changeless as time.

Elena Martinez accompanied the main troupe to Gallup, but has donned no greasepaint while I've been here. Attractive youngster, though.

Learned that Harvey Dwight, assistant production manager, is from my home state, Montana. Like all northwesterners, he is a great trout fisherman. Lonely land for a fly tosser around Gallup with the fishing season on in full bloom.

This shooting exterior scenes in sound presents quite a problem, but the studios pay plenty for the best engineers available. Harold Lewis, sound mixer for the Indian scenes, was the only man on the set to rate an umbrella. And he needed it.

And so, as the Indians say, goodnight all . . . p. s. They say something else, but I can't spell it.



Jack Oakie Suffers in Silence the Heat of the Noonday Sun, But Makes a Gesture Toward the Nearest Shade.



A Navajo Brave Playing Apache Stirs His Pan of Fried Potatoes—All He Gets for Breakfast.

The Entire Production Company at the Base of 500-Foot Sandstone Cliffs, in Magnificent Tse-Nal-Tse Canyon. Here Rangers and Indians Met to Plan for Battle—and What a Battle!

You Can't Win With Odds of 35 to 1 Against You

Gamblers Used Dice Back In 3000 B.C. And Roman Legions Played at "Hazards"

By Peter Hurst

THE oldest diversion in the world is gambling. As far back as historians can trace vestiges of the human race the average man was interested in getting something for nothing, and as a result gambling became the first of our present-day vices.

In practically every excavation made by modern paleontologists, dice, the first weapons of gambling, have been found. There is good reason to believe, however, that only the upper strata of our forebears indulged in rolling the cubes, inasmuch as most of the dice boxes unearthed have been beautiful examples of ancient craftsmanship, about the size of a teacup, made of gold studded with precious stones.

Sophocles, the great Athenian tragic poet, gave credit for the creation of dice to Palamedes, a fellow Greek. He stated that during the lengthy siege of Troy Grecian soldiers amused themselves by throwing dice. Later discoveries, however, have proved Sophocles slightly in error, inasmuch as the siege of Troy lasted from 1500 B.C. to 1200 B.C., and dice have been found in ruins dating as far back as 3000 B.C. in early Roman times, and especially under the rule of the Caesars, gambling with dice, or "hazards," swept through the Roman Empire and even Mark Antony became an inveterate gambler. Mark devoted most of his spare time, between visits to Cleopatra, to playing "hazards" — but history tells us that he had very few "hot" days, and never made more than three straight passes in his life. Invading armies probably brought gambling with dice into France, England and other countries of Europe. Under the name of "hazards" it was mentioned in the works of Shakespeare and his contemporaries, and continues under the same title in those countries today.

The game known to Americans today as "Craps" is a direct offspring of "hazards" as played by the French and English, and was first introduced into this country by Count Bernard Mandeville Marigny, a dissolute French nobleman who, in the early 19th century, settled in New Orleans. His loose ways of living earned him an extremely bad name in the Southern city, and to him must go credit for only one thing — the evolution of the game now known as "Craps." Count Marigny liked nothing so much as gambling and before many years had passed practically every resident of New Orleans knew all about 7's and 11's by virtue of personal contact with the Count. It wasn't long after his arrival in this country that his fellow townsmen relieved him of his title and bestowed upon him the dubious name of "Johnny Crapaud," meaning Johnny-the-Frog in French. Eventually, the game of "hazards" was so closely associated with the Frenchman that it became known as Johnny Crapaud's Game. Later the Johnny was dropped and it was called Crapaud's Game. Finally devotees of the sport cut it to Craps' Game — and the greatest of all American indoor sports came into being.

Up to this time, however, Craps was peculiar to New Orleans and its immediate environs. Later in the century, as river traffic congested the Mississippi River, those notorious flowered-gamblers who operated on the passenger boats from St. Louis to New Orleans, picked up the game and spread it throughout the North, East and West, where its popularity increased by leaps and bounds.

Craps as a get-rich-quick device is an extremely poor investment, inasmuch as the "house percentage" is high enough to give the operator of the gaming table a steady and high return in a straight game, and there are still a few left, there are technically twenty-one point combinations in Craps, as follows:

2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
1-1	2-1	2-2	4-1	4-2	5-2	6-2	6-3	6-4	6-5	6-6
3-1	3-2	5-1	4-3	5-3	5-4	5-5	3-3	6-1	4-4	

These figures would indicate that the person throwing the dice has as good a chance to make a "6" or an "8" as a "7," and that the chances are a mere three-to-two against a "4" or a "10." but bear in mind there are TWO dice and actually thirty-six combinations which are as follows:

2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	
1-1	2-1	3-1	4-1	4-2	5-1	6-1	6-2	6-3	6-4	6-5	6-6
1-2	1-3	1-4	2-4	1-6	2-6	3-6	4-6	5-6	10	11	12
2-2	3-2	5-1	5-2	5-3	5-4	5-5	2-3	1-5	2-5	3-5	4-5
3-3	4-3	4-4									

The figures above show that there are six

different ways to make a "7" but only five ways to make a "6" or an "8" — hence the odds are six to five. This also shows there are only four ways to make a "5" or a "9," and only three possible combinations to make a "4" or a "10." The chances of making any point in dice are as follows:

Point	Ways to Make Point	Odds Against Making Point
2	1	35 to 1
3	2	17 to 1
4	3	11 to 1
5	4	8 to 1
6	5	31 to 5
7	6	5 to 1
8	5	31 to 5
9	4	8 to 1
10	3	11 to 1
11	2	17 to 1
12	1	35 to 1

These figures only hold true in the case of an honest game "Loaded" and "miss-out" dice.



These Youngsters Are Engaged in the Dubious Diversion of "Craps," a Direct Offspring of "Hazards" as Played in Europe, and First Introduced Into America by Count Marigny, French Nobleman Who Settled in New Orleans. He Was Known as "Johnny Crapaud," Meaning Johnny-the-Frog in French. Craps Was Associated With His Name and Known as Johnny Crapaud's Game — Later as Craps Game, Greatest Of All Indoor Sports.

Only In Faro Bank Has Player a Chance To Win Against Small House Odds of 2%

against which the average gambler has little chance, are as common to Craps as trick cards in poker. At a crooked Crap table the customer "comes out" with a pair of straight dice to determine his point and upon returning the dice to him the table operator throws in a pair of loaded "house dice," which are so designed by a redistribution of weight to come up more times on the number "7" than any other combination. Obviously, this raises the "house percentage," which is high enough under ordinary circumstances, to a point where the return is double or treble the usual amount.

In every form of gambling the odds are in favor of those running the game, whatever it may be. In Roulette the house percentage against the gambler is 5-5/19%, and of course it is 3-1 against his picking the right number. In Chemin de Fer and Baccarat the odds against the player are about 5%. Slot machines and ball-rolling machines have no fixed average, because the thousand-and-one mechanisms all are different. In the slot machines the percentage varies according to the avarice of the owner. If he is liberal the machines are regulated to pay 60-40. Usually the return is about 70-30, but just as often it is 80-20 and there are cases where it runs as high as 90-10 — meaning that for every 90 cents put in ten cents is returned.

ONLY one gambling game gives the player any sort of a chance to win money and that is Faro Bank, in which the odds in favor of the house are the smallest of any known chance game, scaling no higher than 2%. This, however, is one of the chief reasons why Faro Bank games are not operated in modern gambling houses inasmuch as the owners prefer to take their lucrative profits from dice, roulette, blackjack and "bird cage."

Therefore, if a man feels he must gamble, let him be warned accordingly. His chances of winning at Craps, Roulette, or Blackjack are extremely poor and in the most liberal of all games the chances are still against him. The fever of gambling is as intense and white-hot as the inside of an electric furnace. No man ever won consistently, and no man ever will, for even as the player is trying to get something for nothing so is the professional gambler.

HOW A PLUCKY DARE-DEVIL IN A HOME-MADE RACER WON THE INDIANAPOLIS SPEEDWAY CLASSIC

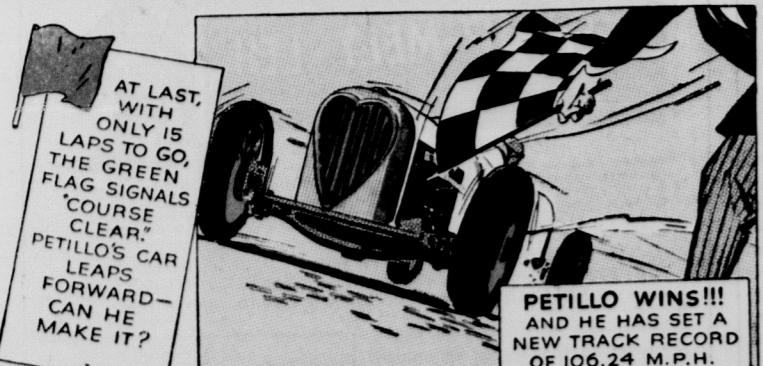
WILD-RIDING KELLY PETILLO

BEHIND THE WHEEL OF A STEEL SPEED MONSTER ... HAMMERING OVER 500 MILES OF ROUGH BRICK AT LIGHTNING SPEED... KELLY PETILLO HAD TO BE IN SUPERB CONDITION. HE TELLS YOU, IN HIS OWN WORDS, WHY HE IS A STEADY CAMEL SMOKER: "AS A RACING DRIVER, WITH CONDITION ALWAYS IN MIND, I MUST BE SURE ABOUT THE MILDNESS OF THE CIGARETTE I SMOKE. YOU'VE GUessed IT... CAMELS!"

KELLY PETILLO, AS A YOUTH, LOVED SPEED. DRIVING HEAVY TRUCKS OVER MOUNTAIN ROADS WITH UNCANNY SKILL, HE BECAME KNOWN AS "KING OF THE RIDGE."



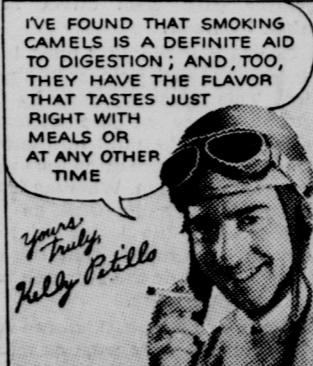
AT 200 MILES, PETILLO IS STREAKING ALONG IN SECOND PLACE. SUDDENLY AT THE FATAL NORTHWEST TURN, HE HITS AN OIL SLICK.



PETILLO WINS!! AND HE HAS SET A NEW TRACK RECORD OF 106.24 M.P.H.



YES, BUT AFTER ALL THAT DINNER I'LL NEED A FEW CAMELS



Yours truly,
Kelly Petillo

CAMELS STIMULATE DIGESTION

SMOKING CAMELS WITH MEALS AND BETWEEN MEALS ADDS TO YOUR ENJOYMENT OF BOTH EATING AND SMOKING. CAMELS SET YOU RIGHT! THEY ARE MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOES... TURKISH AND DOMESTIC... THAN ANY OTHER POPULAR BRAND.

(Signed) R.J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA



For Digestion's Sake—Smoke Camels

Five Star Fashions



H3125

Spring Weather Brings Out the Prints

No. H-3125

A Smart Peplum Frock for Formal or Informal Wear.

THIS charming peplum frock is smart for informal or party wear, and is surprisingly easy to make up. The high draped neck, caught with a clip at each side, is new, and the slightly flared peplum is short to accent the long, sleek lines of the skirt. The self-fabric belt lies casually at the back, with long ends falling below the knee line. In the short length, this dress will be a grand asset to your wardrobe. Made with floor-length skirt, it will win the admiration of your most exacting friend.

The model pictured is made of washable rayon crepe in a lovely new print design of dainty flower clusters on a pastel blue background. The material is smooth and supple, drapes well and holds

at the seams. The pattern gives complete step-by-step instructions for making the frock in either length, formally long or informally short.

Send for Pattern No. H-3125, available in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 14 (32) requires 3 1/4 yards of 39-inch fabric in short length.

Fabric: Nu-clipper crepe from Arthur Beir, tubfast printed rayon, about \$1 a yard.

Pattern No. H-3125 can be purchased for 25 cents. Please remit in coins or stamps (coins preferred), giving your name, address, pattern number and size. Mail your order to Five Star Weekly, Suite 450, Mills Tower, San Francisco, Calif.

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Five Star Weekly,
Suite 450, Mills Tower,
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Enclosed please find 25 cents in coins or stamps for

Pattern No. Size....

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(Wrap coins securely in paper.)

Spring and summer pattern books now available at 15 cents each, or if bought in combination with pattern, 35 cents for the pattern and book.

A NEIGHBORLY SERIAL
OF FOOD AND FASHION

THE FAMILY NEXT DOOR

BY JEAN
RENDLEN

LOOKING BACK

The Hennesee family — Helen and John, with their two children, Mary and Roy — have come together again after Helen had separated from John because she thought him in love with Susan Jennings. Helen is recovering from an auto accident, and is being courted by a new friend, Glenn Anderson, "Rod." These two are about to go out when stopped by John, who reports that Mary had vanished from college. Hurrying to the college town, the Hennesees are met by Dr. Wingate, the university president. Roy searches without result. Later comes a radio flash that a woman and two men were seen in a mountain shack. Helen, on the verge of collapse, is comforted and put to bed. Dick Larson, Mary's wealthy young friend, receives word that the kidnapers have made demands for \$20,000 and he is prepared to pay the ransom at once. Meanwhile, a youth has entered a downtown department store and his actions rouse suspicion in the minds of the clerks, who phone the police. The boy buys a lunch, goes to his car, and is followed by a plain police car. He gets a flat tire, gets out to repair it, and goes to find a telephone. He does not return.

Receiving the kidnapers' message, Dick sets out with the ransom money.

Chapter 19

HELEN found her nervousness increasing as the evening wore on. Roy was insisting that he should deliver the money, but Dick stayed firmly by his plans, and the older men agreed that it should be done that way.

Helen insisted on going along as far as the car drove Dick, because, she said, she felt that they were partially responsible for his grief, although Dick insisted that it was the curse of his money.

The men objected, thinking that Helen was not strong enough, but Mrs. Wingate agreed with her, saying that it would be easier on her nerves to be active than to sit at home waiting.

Mrs. Wingate lent Helen one of her light topcoats, a bright green tweed, which she had just bought



Dick Stood by the Car and Helen Leaned Forward, Taking His Face Between Her Hands. "God Bless You, Son," She Choked.

because, she said, "It's one of those things you can wear the year 'round." It had three very large wooden buttons in the front fastened with a green cord. The collar could be worn open or up around the throat, and there were large roomy pockets.

"I feel like a schoolgirl in this," smiled Helen, trying to be pleasant, knowing that the others were

very much concerned about her.

"You look like one, if you're interested in knowing it," said John.

Helen caught his eyes for a moment and then looked away. She was remembering a remark made by John in the kitchen one night about her being only interested in cooking. It had hurt, knowing that John had always admired Susan Jennings, and it

had at that time made her feel very old. Rod, in the hospital, and dear Mary and Roy had saved her from this. It was strange to hear John talking like that.

She wondered if she was always to remember those hurts that John had caused—would always some ghost rear its head when he made certain statements?

Two cars were to be used in the trip, since all the men insisted on going. They feared that something might happen to Dick—either that the kidnaper might waylay him before he reached the cemetery gate or that there might be more than one waiting for him.

"This might not be as much a plot against Mary as against Dick," said the attorney, "and if they were afraid he would recognize them afterward they might do something to prevent it."

Mrs. Wingate said she would be the typical housewife and not go. "I'll stay behind and have an early two-o'clock-in-the-morning breakfast waiting for you."

"Don't make it breakfast, make it supper," said Dr. Wingate. "Personally, I'd like some old English Rabbit. You know, honey, my old college recipe—a teaspoon of flour, a tablespoon of butter, about a half a cup of milk and two cups of creamed old English cheese."

"Oh, darling! I don't believe I have the right cheese."

"Sure you have, I saw it in the icebox. Just push it through a coarse strainer and stir it up with the milk and stuff and heat it. Then pour it over hot toast—pshaw! Wait till we get back and I'll fix it."

She gave him a gentle push. "Go on! I'll do it."

The cars started out under the beneficent rays of a glorious yellow full moon. The night was one for enchantment and not tragedy, thought Helen.

Strangely enough the beauty of the night, for some strange reason, made it hard to combat the thought of Mary. Was she in some lonely cabin, with only a bathing suit? Was she hungry—ill? Helen caught herself choking back a sob while she dug her fingernails into the palm of her hand. Mary! Mary! Beautiful, courageous, daring Mary! To suffice for so!

The concern for Mary's safety increased as they left the town and the country round about lay so still and silent beneath the moon's blanket of silvery light.

It was obvious that Dick was nervous, for his jaws were closed tightly, as though the very setting of his teeth would help fight the tragedy which had engulfed him.

He sat with the attorney and the Doctor, both of whom were conscious of his battle. "Sometimes," said the Doctor, "it helps to make things dramatic—if you can feel that you're just in a play it helps to take the role—and keeps away a certain poignant homely pain. I think Shakespeare had some inkling of that when he wrote 'all the world's a stage.'"

"I hadn't figured it out that way," said Dick. "But I know none of this has seemed real. It's too preposterous, too fantastic—and too awful. I'm so glad to

have it for you."

Bill Reed knew it was bad business. No amateur should attempt what it takes many years to learn. The doctor, however, insisted. He knew all about diving—wasn't he a doctor? Reed washed his hands of it—if the man wanted to be a fool, all right. Bill explained the danger, warned him to go down slowly—did everything possible to dissuade him.

Down went the doctor—following no instructions, using his imagination, probably, as to diving procedure. At the bottom there was no response. The doctor had passed out. They brought him up, dashed cold water on his face—and he grinned weakly.

"Find anything?" they asked.

The doctor muttered at them. He looked around blankly. His ear drums had broken.

THE DIVING PROFESSION

requires a certain type of man, with rare physical and mental qualities. A man's body must not only be in good condition, but specially adapted for deep-sea work. It's no job for a man who gets excited or panicky. When anything goes wrong—and it often does—calmness and courage alone will get you out. You take a chance every trip down, and panic adds to danger.

Even Bill doesn't recommend tying your life line to the bottom and following it up.

Send NO MONEY! Just your answer to the Movie Scramble above. USE THE COUPON. HURRY! DON'T DELAY!

Radio Station

KGGC

San Francisco, Cal.

hear you say that. I was beginning to fear my own sanity—everything seemed so topsy-turvy." Then, as though to echo Helen's thoughts, he added, "I don't dare picture Mary; I think when I should go stark, raving mad."

"Here, sir," said the Wingate chauffeur, "is about one mile from the south gate of the cemetery. Shall we stop?"

"Yes," Dick answered for the Doctor.

"Here is the money," said the attorney, handing Dick a securely wrapped package. "I wish—but no matter—good luck!"

Dick stood by the car, and Helen leaned forward, taking his face between her hands. "God bless you, son," she choked, and fell back against the seat, sobbing.

Dick found no words, and merely walked away, the package containing \$20,000 carried in his hands as loosely as though it had been a thick book from which he had studied.

"He carries it as if it were a book," said the Doctor, noticing the familiar gestures.

"Yes," replied Rod, "it is a book, a book of life. From it he has learned a new courage. Strange textbooks the children study these days. Think how different his problems are as compared to those we faced. Did you ever go to school with a boy like this one the described?"

"No," replied the Doctor. "Living was simpler years ago. Now it is complex."

Somewhere in the distance could be heard the call of a night bird, which broke the stillness engulfing them.

Helen lay quietly with her head on John's shoulder, trembling, while John patted her affectionately and occasionally kissed her. She had become very lovely and very beautiful to him in this trial and he thought how close he had come to losing her.

Gradually the men started talking, making attempts to solve the whole thing, and found that they disagreed greatly on the merits and demerits of the kidnaper—if he should be the boy every one suspected. Minutes lengthened into a half hour, and then an hour.

"He should be getting back now," said the Doctor, looking at his watch in the moonlight. "I'm not so sure he should have been permitted to go alone."

Soon, however, they saw him coming. He was walking very slow, and seemed stooped.

"He walks as though he might be injured," said the attorney, as they watched Dick come closer and closer.

The Doctor got out of the car and went to meet him.

"Are you all right, son?" he called.

"Doctor! I—I—I—" he gasped for air and collapsed, falling.

(To be continued.)

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Freckles

Banish those embarrassing freckles quickly in the privacy of your room. Your friends will wonder how you did it. Stillman's Freckle Cream removes them while you sleep, smooth, and clear.

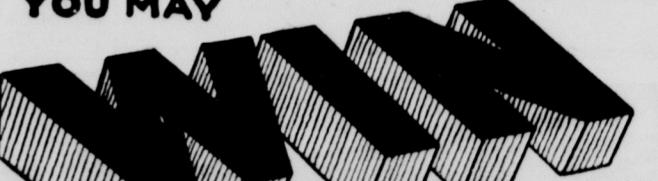
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50c a jar

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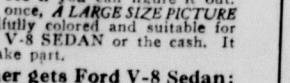
FORD V8 OR CASH

Are you smart? Here's a puzzle that will test your wits. The Scrambled Letters below, when properly rearranged, will spell the name of a Famous Movie Star. Probably you know the names of most of the Famous Movie Stars, but just to refresh your memory, we mention a few: Greta Garbo, Fredric March, Joan Crawford, Shirley Temple, Wallace Beery, Clark Gable, Jean Harlow, Dick Powell, Warner Baxter and Kay Francis.

These scrambled letters will spell the name of a star. Start with the letters around; see if you can figure it out. If your answer is correct, you will receive a prize. **A LARGE SIZE PICTURE OF THIS FAMOUS MOVIE STAR FREE!**—handsome, large and suitable for framing—and the opportunity to win a FORD V-8 SEDAN or the cash. It makes no difference where you live, you can take part.

Be The Big Winner. First Prize Winner gets FORD V-8 Sedan; 2nd, \$300 in Cash; 3rd, \$200 in Cash; 4th, \$100 in Cash; and many other Cash Prizes. Duplicate prizes in case of ties.

YES-RIP-MELT-LEH



These scrambled letters will spell the name of a star. Start with the letters around; see if you can figure it out. If your answer is correct, you will receive a prize. **A LARGE SIZE PICTURE OF THIS FAMOUS MOVIE STAR FREE!**—handsome, large and suitable for framing—and the opportunity to win a FORD V-8 SEDAN or the cash. It makes no difference where you live, you can take part.

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SEND NO MONEY! Just your answer to the Movie Scramble above. USE THE COUPON. HURRY! DON'T DELAY!

COUPON

RADIO STATION KGGC
San Francisco, Cal.

My answer _____

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

Send me the Free Picture

"Young Salt"

A Serial For Young Folks
Depicting the Adventures of Sea Scouts

By Paula Norton

When Frank and Craig, two high school boys, rented a small rowboat for a "cruise" on the San Francisco Bay, they little thought they would have a passenger. They dubbed the small, redhaired lad who begged to go along, the Sprout. The Sprout was thrilled to be in the company of these brave seamen, but he little knew they were no more learned in the ways of the sea with a boat than he was himself.

After rowing well out into the open the boys rested and let the choppy water toss them about while they ate their lunch. Then it was that by an awkward movement the Sprout caused one of the oars to go overboard. In attempting to retrieve it, the boat capsized and spilled all three of the boys into the bay.

Then it was that Frank and Craig discovered that the Sprout could not swim.

Chapter 4

THE gray water washed around the shoulders of the now nearly panic-stricken boys. The Sprout clung desperately to the keel, his thin legs dragging out into the water. His hands grew blue with cold, the knuckles were white; he was tense with desperate fear.

Frank and Craig scanned the distant banks for some sign of help. There were boats off there to the South, but they were too far away.

"Gosh, but I'm cold," said Frank, and all his former bravado was long since gone.

"Cold, heck! I'm tired!" Craig called back. Then he spoke in low frightened tones, "Are there sharks in this bay, Frank?"

"Somebody'll come. Just hang on," said Craig. A long silence followed. Only the wash of the water against the boat and the shrill wailing of the seagulls broke the monotony. The cold was intense now, and Frank and Craig squinted through anxious eyes at the distant boats.

After a long time the Sprout said, "I can't... I can't hang on. I'm too cold!"

"You gotta, you gotta hold on!"

"But I can't. My arms are gettin' numb. My legs, too." Frank and Craig worked themselves around to the side where they could reach out and try to hold the boy.

Suddenly his legs drew up and the rigid fingers jerked away from their hold on the keel. His body started sliding down between the two who were trying desperately to save themselves and the Sprout as well.

Unable to speak... unable to see, the boy struck out with his hands and grasped for a hold. In his half unconscious state he grabbed Craig's shoulder and pulled him free of the boat. The gray water closed over them.

Frank yelled in panic, yelled with all the strength he could muster. He looked down, down, trying to pierce the depths of the muddy water. Then he saw Craig come to the surface and regain his hold on the gunwale. He was gasping and coughing.

As he struggled to fill his lungs with air, he sputtered, "We can't make it, Frank. We can't. I'm too cold. I had to break loose from him, Frank. He was holdin' me down there."

Something made Frank look



Frank went white. "Search me!"

The Sprout started to whimper. His teeth chattered, and he managed to gasp, "Ain't there no boats comin' to us?"

(Continued next week)

Menu of the Week

By Joan Andrews

SPARAGUS is so good and so inexpensive now that it really deserves to be the star of a meal, rather than a mere accompaniment for a meat course. Asparagus in cheese sauce is always popular as a luncheon dish, as is asparagus with Hollandaise. The other day, however, I ran across an excellent main dish recipe in which the asparagus shares starring honors with green peas. I have built a luncheon menu around this dish.

Asparagus and Peas in Egg Sauce

Fried Noodles

Hearts of Lettuce with Anchovy Strips and French Dressing
Strawberries and Cream
Coconut Wheat Kisses

For the main dish, combine 2 cups of cooked fresh asparagus, cut in one-inch pieces, and 2 cups of fresh peas with 2 cups of hot white sauce and 2 hard-boiled eggs, cut up. Serve on toast. For the white sauce, use 2 tablespoons of butter, 2 tablespoons of flour and 2 cups of milk. Season with salt, pepper and 1 teaspoon of Worcestershire sauce. This will serve six people.

This is the coconut wheat kisses recipe: Beat 1 egg until very light. Then beat in, gradually, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of sugar. Add $\frac{1}{2}$ tablespoon of melted butter, 2 cups uncooked wheat flakes, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup coconut, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt and 1 teaspoon vanilla. Drop from teaspoon on a greased pan and bake in a moderate oven 10 or 15 minutes.



With a high quality tea, such as Lipton's, a little goes a long way. Because it is so full-bodied you need use less to get the required strength. With its unmatched flavor and low cost per package I could not afford to use anything else but Lipton's Tea.

LIPTON'S TEA

Novel Fish Salads Are Welcome Change On Warm-Weather Days

Dinner Salads Of Fish Or Eggs Can Be Piquant — Here Are Five Recipes

By Jenny Reed
Home Economics Editor

SPRING makes it possible to serve salads in greater variety than during winter months. The hearty salad is most welcome in place of the hot luncheon dish considered necessary during cold weather.

Fish salads, combinations of eggs and vegetables, meat and vegetables, salads and cheese salads furnish many calories of protein and fat as well as mineral salts and vitamins.

Smoked or salted fish, canned or fresh fish are all good in salads, and may be as economical

vegetables, it is possible to have a luncheon for a hot summer day with very little effort. If the flavor of onion is liked, add grated onion or garlic to dressing.

Cut up separately into small cubes

2 tablespoons roast beef
2 tablespoons boiled ham
2 tablespoons beef tongue
2 tablespoons chicken
2 tablespoons lamb
1 cup cold boiled potatoes or any other suitable vegetable
2 truffles finely minced boned anchovies



A Delightful Cottage Cheese and Fruit Combination

and simple, or elaborate as the occasion demands.

Cottage cheese, cream cheese, and grated hard cheese are all excellent in salad combinations. Added to a fruit and gelatin mixture, shaped in balls or sprinkled lightly over the salad materials.

The dinner salad of fish or eggs conforms to the general rule for all dinner salads. It must be very piquant and appetizing. Shad roe and cucumber, eggs stuffed with highly seasoned spinach, eggs and pickle beets and eggs stuffed with sardines served with French endive are examples of good dinner salads. The dressing should always be a simple French dressing made decidedly tart.

TUNA ASPIC SALAD
2 medium cans Tuna
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped parsley
3 hard-cooked eggs, sliced

In the bottom of a ring mold add a layer of hard cooked egg, sprinkle with parsley, then a layer of the flaked and drained tuna. Repeat until mold is filled to within $\frac{1}{2}$ inch of top. Pour over the following aspic:

ASPIC
Boil together for 5 minutes $\frac{1}{2}$ cup vinegar, 1 chopped onion, 3 bay leaves, salt, pepper and 2 pints of water drained from freshly cooked or canned vegetables. Strain. Into the hot liquid stir 2 tablespoons of quick dissolving gelatin. Set aside until syrupy, then pour into mold. Chill until firm. Unmold and garnish with stuffed green olives and mayonnaise.

SUMMER DELIGHT
By buying the cooked meats for this salad at a delicatessen, and using any cold left-over or canned

Put the meats into a salad bowl, separating each kind by boned anchovies. Fill center with tartar sauce or mayonnaise. Cover sauce with parsley. Sprinkle truffles over all. Send to table as it is, for this salad should be mixed together only just before serving.

Good cooks take pride in a wide variety of salad dressing—everyone unique in its own flavor. The choice of a salad dressing is determined by the texture of the salad ingredients and the occasion upon which the salad is to be served.

ROQUEFORT DRESSING
 $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon paprika
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup French dressing
 $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon scraped onion
Yolk of 1 hard-cooked egg
3 tablespoons Roquefort cheese
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon cream

Add paprika to egg yolk and mash with silver fork. Add to French dressing. Force Roquefort cheese through coarse sieve and blend with onion and cream. Add to dressing and beat thoroughly with fork. Chill. Mix well before using. Makes $\frac{3}{4}$ cup dressing.

CHIFFONADE DRESSING
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup French dressing
1 tablespoon vinegar
1 tablespoon green pepper, finely chopped
1 tablespoon red pepper, finely chopped
1 tablespoon chives, finely chopped
1 hard-cooked egg, finely chopped

$\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt
 $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon paprika
Combine ingredients and blend. Chill. Mix well before using.

FEATHERS, FINS AND FUR
KING GEORGE'S LONELY PETS

one day gazing pensively out of the window. When asked what he was thinking, he replied, "When I am King I shall do three things. I shall pass a law against cutting puppy-dog tails. I shall not let them use bearing-reins on horses, and then I shall do away with all the sin in the world!"

THE LARGEST FOOT
THE elephant is generally known to be a good traveler, says L. E. Eubanks. He points out that on rough ground, an elephant can leave a horse far behind. Also, in spite of his size, the elephant is surprisingly agile and quiet.

One of the most remarkable things about an elephant is his feet. They are encased in bag-like skin with a heavy padded bottom that is something like an anti-skid tire. An elephant walks on his toes, while the bones of his foot run not only back, but up. At the back of the foot is a gelatin-like substance that is a very effective shock-absorber.

Another curious thing about the elephant's foot is that it swells when his weight is upon it, and it contracts when the weight is removed. Thus an elephant can have all four feet in a swamp, yet as soon as he lifts a foot, it will contract and come right out.

The present king, Edward, has his father's love for animals. When he was a little boy, he was

Kitchen Tips For Springtime

Redskin Rhymes

By R. Remlow Harris

BLUE EYES

BLUE BIRD said, "Come Willow Whistle, take um eyes from pretty face."

Girl with yellow hair not for you, she not member of your race."

Willow Whistle though still stood there. He must have a longer look

At the girl who looked like fairy out of pretty picture book.

"Come," said Blue Bird very sharply, "Such girls' ways are not your ways."

Willow Whistle did not hear her. Still he stood with raptured gaze. Those big eyes were gazing at him—and the lips gave him a smile. That he knew was for him only, so he lingered yet awhile.



"Come," said Blue Bird, "Silly fellow, she no play or talk to you You must have a squaw with black eyes, maybe brown but NEVER blue."

You just Indian Willow Whistle, keepum eyes where they should be. Indians tend to Indian business, also see what they should see."

Blue Bird's words were very wise ones, and they woke him from his dream.

THIS was just a blue eyed picture. Pictures are not what they seem. So he turned his back on BLUE EYES, for the one with eyes of brown,

She belonged on reservation, Golden Hair belonged in town.

DISCOVERED!

WONDERFUL NEW JELLY MAKING AID



2/3 MORE JELLY!

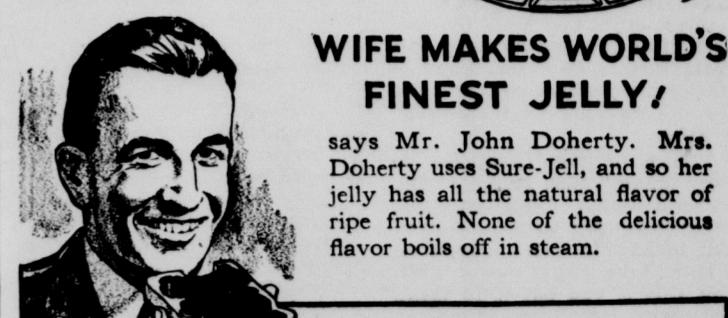
10 glasses instead of 6 from exactly the same amount of juice... when you use this wonderful new pectin product in powdered form

SURE-JELL



ONLY $\frac{1}{2}$ MINUTE BOIL

for jellies; one minute for jams. Jam or jelly cooling in glasses less than 15 minutes after your fruit is prepared!



WIFE MAKES WORLD'S FINEST JELLY!

says Mr. John Doherty. Mrs. Doherty uses Sure-Jell, and so her jelly has all the natural flavor of ripe fruit. None of the delicious flavor boils off in steam.



MONEY BACK OFFER

Buy two packages of Sure-Jell. Use one. If it does not do all we claim for it—just take the empty container and the unopened package back to your grocer. He will refund the full price of both packages.

SURE-JELL IS A PRODUCT OF GENERAL FOODS

PAGE SEVEN-A

Modern Girl's Morality Undisciplined, Says Scribe

"Even If Women Have A Right To Sin, They Harm Themselves,"
Writes Margaret C. Banning

By Lillian G. Genn

WOMAN no longer wants to be good, is the latest lament of the modern man.

Ever since she quit her pedestal to step down and frisk about, men thought it was only a question of time until she would tire of it and return to her ancient job of keeping the world decent.

But it now appears that women have no intention of returning to their pedestals, and men are very much perturbed and pained at this state of affairs. Someone has to uphold the moral standards. If women don't do it, who will?

Margaret Culkin Banning, who is a keen observer of the modern scene, analyzed the situation and pointed out that women will have to get busy and do something about it before they become the neglected sex.

The author of many articles and stories is a charming woman, very feminine in manner. She has deep blue eyes and black hair and looked very attractive in a smart black-and-white ensemble.

WARNING TO WOMEN

THE woman who goes to questionable places, who drinks and swears, is going to be treated abominably by men. The clever woman is one who chooses rights that will be of advantage to her. The other rights she accepts, but doesn't use. This is giving her plenty of leeway.

Women have always maintained the taste of the world, and they should continue to do so. Those who go to prize-fights and show pleasure at the brutality are pulling down all the things that women have built up for generations. It doesn't do them any good. They are only taking advantage of their rights, and doing everyone harm.

—Margaret Culkin Banning.

"There's no doubt that women are no longer getting the respect from men that they once had," she said. "You don't have to go about very much to realize that men are saying hard things about women. And they're writing bitterly of them."

"Even when they're not outspoken, you can sense their resentment and suspicion. They are skeptical of woman's motives and loyalties. In fact, it seems that the tables have now turned. Where in pre-suffrage days women held a grievance against men, today men hold a grievance against women."

The early feminists had been very anxious to bring about greater understanding and harmony between the sexes. If this hasn't been achieved, then women must look into the matter, see where the fault lies and what can be done about it. Otherwise there will be unhappy results for both men and women."

THE things men resent were briefly summed up by Mrs. Banning as follows: Women are taking men's jobs and depriving them of bread; they want political recognition but not political punishment; their morality has become undisciplined and unreliable, and yet they want the protection of the law as never before. Further, their social cost is no longer justified by their domestic work nor by their childbearing.

"Much of this indictment is very unfair," Mrs. Banning said. "The limitation of childbearing is often instigated by men. Women put bread into men's mouths as well as take it out. Men will admit this if you put it to them, but nevertheless it doesn't destroy the ill will that exists."

"Of course, men who haven't jobs are bound to be resentful of women who are employed. There aren't enough jobs to go around, and if some one has to go without them, it ought to be woman. These men believe that if women would get out of industry, the depression would be over."

"This is absurd, for there are few women working who could live without public or private help if they were deprived of their jobs. They have aged or sick parents or relatives dependent upon them or they are supporting younger brothers and sisters."

"While the men's attitude is unjust, yet you can't help feeling sorry for them. They regard themselves as the jobholders in life. They have to be idle while many girls and women have jobs. A woman can be out of a job and

not lose face. But the same isn't true of the man."

"Naturally, when a woman marries and holds on to her job, the resentment is greater. The situation is a serious one and it may get worse. People are already trying to push laws that will make it illegal for married women to hold positions in schools. Such sweeping laws are likely to have devastating consequences. There are too many cases where a woman has a perfect right to hold her job."

HERE Mrs. Banning brought out that the men are just as dependent of the woman who is dependent.

"They'll figure out how much an idle woman costs a man and that she doesn't give enough in return. All she does is go to movies, dances and teas. She spends time shopping and gossiping. What she contributes to society is very little indeed, and the men don't like it. They regard her as being too expensive."

When women first emerged into world affairs ambitious to accomplish something, it was only to be expected that the men would be antagonistic. They weren't used to the idea of women doing anything outside of the home.

"It was thought that in time the men would get over their resentment," Mrs. Banning said. "What has happened is that their resentment has deepened."

"I don't believe the depression is to be blamed for it. This has merely brought it to a crisis."

"When we probe into the matter, we find that the underlying reason for their resentment is that woman has discarded many of the qualities that made her valuable to men. She has given them much less to count upon than in the past, and little to admire."

"Most of the things that women have done, men could have done. They've had a great deal of fun and created a stir. But they haven't added much of value to human accomplishment and experience. This is the deep belief that the men have."

Mrs. Banning pointed out that not only the men but also the college boys are beginning to look askance at the other sex.

"The boys are very wary of their girl friends. They have the idea that if they don't keep their eyes open they may be used to their disadvantage or cheated."

"They like the companionship of girls, they dance with them and share their sports. They think they're charming and attractive. But, like their fathers, they mistrust them."

"Men of any importance have always believed that morality is necessary to society. They may not agree as to what personal virtue is, but they all feel that it's necessary to have some order in society."

"Even though men enjoy greater opportunities for playing around than they ever did, they don't like the general lack of principle among women. Some of them are really worried about it. They don't see how the world will get along without it."

"Men are reluctant to accept changes in women. But they come around to them when they believe they are an improvement. Women asked for a change so that there could be a better relationship between men and women, a more truthful morality and greater social usefulness. They claimed that the position of woman was slightly degrading."

"But what has happened? Women have simply gone into competition with men in having emotional adventures. I suppose," smiled Mrs. Banning, "this was natural enough because it was not only the most exciting field but the one in which they had been most discriminated against."

"The only trouble is that women aren't capable of having emotional adventures. They haven't the nervous system for it. And their possessiveness doesn't suit them for it, either. The result is that they have only succeeded in degrading themselves."

"Men resent the fact that the women have destroyed the old values and haven't replaced them with anything better. They hesitate to do anything more for women because they are frightened of what will happen to society."

"Men are much more fundamental when it comes to the future well-being of the race. They want to protect the necessary guards for future generations."

"They feel that their job has



"Men Like the Companionship of Women," Says Mrs. Banning, Author of Many Articles on Feminism, "They Dance With Them and Share Their Sports, But Like Their Fathers, They Mistrust Them."

It should be woman's job to earnestly uphold the moral end.

"I think that if a woman is

earning her own way in the world and accepting the responsibilities of a man, then she has every

right to his numerous privileges.

"But I certainly don't think it's fair for the woman who is still

being supported, as most women still are, to play it both ways. She has no right to those privileges. Yet it's these women, who have a great deal of leisure on their hands, who are pulling down the whole sex.

"If you go to the country clubs, particularly in the suburban places, you'll find that it is these women who are doing the drinking and adventuring."

"**S**UPPOSE women have a right to break down their own chastity and to sin as much as men. Admit the right. I think they are doing themselves terrific harm. There are few women in the world who can stand emotional promiscuity."

"Men seem to be a little quicker to see this than women. If the race is to be happy, if future generations are to be protected and to progress, they can't have women destroy themselves the way they are now doing."

"Women must either protect themselves or be protected. Emotionally and physically they go to pieces quickly and they are taking no means to protect themselves."

"I think that the woman who lets herself in for a moral breakdown is really a very pitiful object and a horror to herself. One thing about men is that they can take sex in their stride."

"What women must do is to

expand their interests so that they will be able to place sex in its proper proportion. It's only one part of life and they must not make it the whole of life."

"Men don't have to be handsome or young to have emotional adventures. But a woman must have youth or beauty or both. When these go, what has she left in life? If she does engage in affairs when she is older, then she is regarded as ridiculous by everyone."

"No, if women are going to play that kind of game, there is nothing but ruin for them in the end."

"I don't agree with those who claim that feminism has proved futile. In spite of the fact that it has brought women more burdens than they had realized it would bring, it has brought them a better understanding of life."

"Feminism will progress. It will get better. Women as yet haven't realized the full implications. They have to establish more amicable relations and restore the moral values that are essential to life."

"This doesn't mean that they need be prudes. It doesn't mean going back to the double standard. But it means creating a single standard of decency for both men and women. It means establishing relations both can trust."

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